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AN APPRECIATIVE AUDITOR.

Listerin' to the speeches as election time draws near;
That's about the greatest fun that happens around here.
The phrases is far sweeter than the singin' of a bird,
They beat the greatest music that a person ever heard.
An' the pictures that they're drawin' to imagination's eye
Are better than the finest circus bills you'll ever spy.
An' the promises they're framin' of a future grand an' blest
Are most as good as sermons, that discourse of heavenly rest.

It's possible, I know, when the excitement's past an' gone,
That, as usual, we'll discover things were slightly overdrawn;
An' we've got to wait an' labor in the good old-fashioned way,
An' pin our hopes onto some subsequent election day.
But hopin's better than the realizin', I've heard tell,
So I stan' around an' hearken to the talk that sounds so well;
An' am thankful for the privilege, so soothin' an' so dear,
Of listenin' to the speeches as election day draws near.

—Washington Star.

THE TIME OF THE SINGING OF BIRDS

Knowest thou the time when the mocking birds sing,
The bluebirds flutter on azure wing,
From the dewy coverts the robins chirrup clear,
The redbird's whistle—a fife of joy—is here:
Knowest thou the time? O Spring, O Spring,
Hither at thy bidding the birds return to sing.

Knowest thou the time when the turtle doves moan,
The meadow lark's tee-ree-lees gush in liquid tone;
From the woody hollows the merles creak and call,
The throstle in the thicket flutes rich a dying fall;
Knowest thou the time? O Spring, O Spring,
When winter winds vanish the birds return to sing.

Knowest thou the time when the catbird in the leaves
Mimics the warble of the swallow from the eaves;
When woodpeckers chuckle and gurgles low the wren,
And to the empty boxes the martins come again;
Knowest thou the time? O Spring O Spring,
Merry with thy music the hills and meadows ring.

—Boston Transcript.

PLANTING TREES.

Planting began three weeks ago on the government forest preserve in the Diamond River valley. Up to the present time 300,000 trees have been planted. This number covers an area of 300 acres. The planting is being done in the sand hills adjoining the nursery grounds and extending one and a half miles back from the river.

In preparing the ground for planting furrows are ploughed eight feet apart in the grass sod, and the trees are planted six feet apart in the furrow.

The operation of tree planting is very simple, but there are certain steps that must be carefully observed. When digging the trees from the seed beds it is necessary to handle them with great care to prevent injuring the roots more than is necessary. The roots must never be allowed to dry.

As soon as dry the trees are set in a bucket of water, and later wrapped in wet sacks in bundles of 100. The bundles are then packed twenty in a box containing sufficient wet moss to kep the roots in good condition several days, if necessary. The boxes of trees are carried to the place of planting on a pack horse.

In the field the men work in squads of three. One man carries the trees in a bucket in which is enough water to keep the roots wet. He also hands trees to the planters as they are needed. The two other men use spades and plant the trees in the furrows. The planting is quickly and easily done. The spade is thrust into the sand the full length of the blade, a sidewise motion opening the hole sufficiently to admit the roots of the tree. After getting the tree in place, the spade is again thust into the sand an inch or two from the original opening, and the sand is pressed firmly against the roots. One or two strokes with the heel sets the sand more securely, and the tree is planted. Working in this manner, a squad of three men plant from 3,000 to 3,500 trees per day.

The trees are one year old western pin seedlings, about four inches in height.—Nebraska State Journal.

ORIGIN OF "BLACKGUARD."

Originally the term "blackguard" was not an uncomplimentary word. A large number of dirty and tattered boys used to attend the Horse Guards' parade in St. James' Park, London, to black the boots of the soldiers or to do any other dirty work. They were nicknamed "The Black Guard."

NOVEL SCRUBBING BRUSH

A man in the neighborhood of Tacoma has patented a revolving scrubbing brush. It has not only the advantage of covering a great deal of floor space, but the action of the bristles on the floor is rotary as well as back and forth. Another feature to its advantage is that it does not make it necessary for the housewife to get down on her knees to work it. It is especially designed for the large office buildings, where the extreme floor space makes the old-fashioned method out of the question.

EXECUTION BY THE SWORD IN JAPAN

The official method of execution in Japan has many obvious advantages. The accompanying photograph shows the group of officers who officiate at such functions. Such executions, whatever else may be said of them, are painless, quick and effective. The curious sword or knife used is shown in the photograph. It has been chosen as the best weapon for such purposes after centuries of experience.

The picture, of course, is posed, and shows the beginning of the two-handed swing of the sword.

The Japanese sword is usually wielded with both hands. The cutting plays a much larger part in their sword play than the thrust and point. They also fence with two swords at once, the long, two-handed weapon being held in the right hand, while the left uses the shorter and lighter blade. The fencer stands with his right foot forward and his sword held in both hands directly in front of him, its hilt at about the level of his waist, its point being at nearly the level of his opponent's eyes.

REMARKABLE JEWEL.

The old saying that a thing is worth its weight in gold is of course obsolete. Here is a novelty in jewelry, for instance, which would be a great bargain at one hundred times its weight in the purest

gold. The stone is a rose tinted opal. It is somewhat smaller than a hen's egg, while considerably larger than a pigeon's egg. The opal is held in a gold claw completely encrusted with emeralds and diamonds. There are more than five hundred diamonds alone used in the setting. The jewel is valued at $100,000.

THE INSIDE INN.

The visitor to the World's fair walked timidly up to the clerk at the hotel desk and asked:

"Excuse me, sir; is this the Inside Inn? And, if so, is the proprietor of the Inside Inn in?"

"Yes," replied the clerk, with a far-away look in his eyes, "this is the Inside Inn, and you will find the proprietor of the Inside Inn outside by the inn's side. He has been keeping the Inside Inn for several weeks. He tells me that once when he took an ocean trip he couldn't keep his inside in, but that was inside information and he didn't intend it to get outside."

"All right," said the guest, "if this is the Inside Inn, we want to see its inside as well as its outside before we look inside any of the outside inns. If we like the Inside Inn's inside and outside better than we like the outside inns' outside and inside we may bring our things from outside inside and stop inside the Inside Inn. Because we won't have to go from the inside outside or come back from the outside inside when we're seeing the fair, but can remain inside or outside the Inside Inn, it being the only inn inside the grounds. The other ones are on the outside and furnish no more comforts for the guests' inside or outside than does the Inside Inn with exhibits close outside at the inn's side—that is, the Inside Inn's side, in—"

But the clerk had fainted and fallen inside the Inside Inn's desk and bellboys were hurrying with water for his outside and brandy for his inside, though in their excitement they got that which was meant for his inside outside and that which was for his outside inside.—Baltimore Herald.

NEST OF RATS.

Here is a genuine curiosity in the form of a rats' nest with six tender little occupants of unknown age. Many have run across a nest of rats, but how many

have ever found one occupied as was this one? It was a find under a sidewalk, and when the planks were raised the mother rat quickly made off. The little fellows never lived to meet death in a trap.

Finger Prints 1,200 Years Old.

Identification by finger points is no novelty. The Rev. Mr. Collyer, a returned missionary, stated in a lecture to the members of the Anthropological society recently that the practice had existed in Corea for many centuries. He had seen deed dated 1,200 years ago in which it was employed. Slaves who were being sold were made to place their hands upon a sheet of paper, and the outline of the fingers and thumb was traced, after which an impression of each of the fingers was taken.—London Chronicle.

ARE NO TRAMPS IN GERMANY

Poor Have Many Privileges, but Cannot Become Vagrants.

Today the lot of the laboring man in Germany is in many respects better than that of ours. The German state recognizes the right of every man to live—we do not. When the German laborer becomes old or feeble the state pensions him honorably. In Germany the laboring man can ride on the electric cars for 2 cents—we pay 5. German cities have public baths, public laundry establishments, big parks, free concerts and many other features which soften poverty—although they do not remove it.

The corollary to this is that the emperor permits no tramps to terrorize his highways. The police are organized for rural patrol as well as city work, and every loafer is stopped and made to give an account of himself. In England vagrancy has been a public nuisance for generations—with us it has become of late years almost a public danger. Germany has no tramps. The man who is without work in Germany finds no inducement to remain idle. A paternal government sets him to such hard work that the would-be unemployed finds it decidedly to his interest to seek some other employment as soon as possible.—National Magazine.

The Suez Canal in 1903

W. J. Ballard, in Rochester Post-Express.

As Uncle Sam is now the owner of a canal for international usage, which will be completed and in operation before many more years have passed, it is of interest to note the business done by England's Suez canal in 1903. The net tonnage for the year, says the London Weekly Times of May 27th, shows an increase of 658,875 tons over 1902, and 1,083,448 tons over 1901.

Though there was a reduction in 1903 of 50 centimes per ton in the tonnage dues, the transit receipts for the year amounted to $20,724,054 (converted at five francs to the dollar), being only $19,914 from 1902, even though the receipts of that year were the highest known in the history of the canal.

The increased traffic in 1903 is attributed mainly to heavier and more numerous consignments of manufactured goods and supplies for the Far East; in coal the increase over 1902 was about 200,000 tons.

Shipments of wheat from India to ports in the United Kingdom were also considerably greater, the figures being 866,000 tons, as compared with 449,000 tons in 1902.

The record of vessels passing through the canal for the past three years is as follows:

	All flags.	British flags.
1901	3,699	2,075
1902	3,708	2,165
1903	3,761	2,278

The aggregate tonnage of the British vessels using the canal shows a large increase each year. The figures are:

1901	6,252,819
1902	6,772,912
1903	7,403,553

These great gains to the British shipping industry can be more readily realized on the basis of the percentages which British vessels and their tonnage formed of the entire canal business in the three years named. Those percentages were:

	Per cent of whole.
Vessels.	
1901	56.1
1902	58.4
1903	60.6
Tonnage.	Per cent of whole.
1901	57.8
1902	60.2
1903	62.2

The record of German vessel tonnage and its per cent of the whole was:

Tonnage.	Per cent of whole.
1901	16.3
1902	15.2
1903	14.9

The percentage of net tonnage of the other maritime nations in 1903 was practically the same as in 1902.

American vessels using the Suez canal were "like angel's visits few and far between." In fact, they were so few and so far apart, that the record would not look well in print.

If the merchant marine commission and congress do their duty toward American commerce and the American shipping industries, there will be another story to tell, in a few years to come, not only of American ships and the Suez canal, but, and far more emphatically, of American ships and the American Panama canal.

Ocean-connecting canals are a paying proposition.

PASSING OF NEGRO ROUSTABOUTS

It is enough to make the old Mississippi river men who have passed away and gone to their reward stir in the tomb could they know that Hungarians are to be substituted for negroes as roustabouts on the river. This shatters the last tradition. We cannot imagine these silent, taciturn little men of central Europe making the moonlight nights vocal with their minstrelsy on the lower deck or scrambling with each other for nickels thrown by sportive passengers. Nor shall we believe that the mate dare unwind that panorama of picturesque profanity at his long, wavering line of roustabouts as they move from deck to shore with the cargo. The darky roustabout hears these objurgations with a joyous and appreciative ear, and welcomes a burst of originality in it by rolling the whites of his eyes expressively at his fellows, or, if it is particularly moving, by a loud "Yah, yah, yah," that is reward enough for the objurgator. What will the Hungarian care for the expletive wit that stirs the responsive negro heart so deeply? He will not understand it, and if he did his perception of the humor of swearing is not of the open and ready nature of that of the sons of Ham.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

QUEER DIVORCE CASES.

Some days ago a woman in Paris sued for divorce and when the case came up for trial she appeared in court with her husband and her only child, a boy about 11 years old. The judge at sight of the child tried his best to reconcile the parents, but, though he urged them to become friends and the little boy implored them not to separate, they remained callous, and finally the kindly judge was about to give up in despair when suddenly the boy drew a little knife from his pocket and plunged it into his breast.

Though fortunately the blade was blunt, a few drops of blood appeared at once on his schoolboy's jacket, and at the sight his mother uttered a terrible cry and, bursting into tears as she threw her arms around him, exclaimed: "Oh, don't die, Albert, my darling! Yes, yes, I'll forgive your father and we'll all go home now and be happy."

When the boy's jacket was removed it was found that he had only wounded himself slightly, and with smiles on their faces the reconciled parents left the court room.

Too Regular.

Exchange.

"For ten years," observed the new boarder, "my habits were as regular as clockwork. I rose on the stroke of 6; half an hour later was at breakfast; at 7 I was at work; dined at 1; had supper at 6; and was in bed at 9:30. Ate only plain food, and hadn't a day's illness all the time."

"Dear me!" said a hearer in sympathetic tones, "and what were you in for?"

Then one could have heard the proverbial pin drop.

PREACHER PAID $120 A MINUTE

This, However, Is Given for a Single Sermon Delivered Annually.

A German preacher receives $3,600 annually for delivering a sermon in praise of the virtues of a wealthy French baron named Favart, who died in 1690. Favart lived in Elberfeld and at his death bequeathed his estate to the Protestant church there on condition that the interest should be given each year to some clergyman holding a poor benefice extolling the baron's merits. The sermon is usually delivered on the first Sunday in June, after the regular morning service, and, being of only half an hour's duration, is paid for at the rate of $120 a minute.

Each year the sum of $1,250 for a sermon of ten minutes' duration is paid for what is known as the "golden sermon," which may be preached in any church within a radius of six miles of Haberdashers' hall, London. Many years ago a man named William Jones died and left a large sum of money to the Haberdashers' company, stipulating that the interest was to be given to the preacher of the best sermon within the radius mentioned. As this was a somewhat difficult matter for the company to decide it was determined to distribute $750 among the clergymen of the east end and pay the remainder of the $12,000, which was the annual interest, to the preacher of the "golden sermon." This discourse is never preached twice in the same church.

Large prices are paid for other sermons. Each year on the anniversary of Queen Victoria's accession to the throne a sermon is delivered in Durham cathedral which must not be more than a quarter of an hour in duration. For this the preacher receives $50. There is nothing to show how the custom originated.

Many have heard of the "lion" thanksgiving sermon which is preached in a fashionable church in London each year. In the seventeenth century Sir John Sayer, then lord mayor of London, had a miraculous escape from being killed by a lion during a journey in the far east. On his return he ordered that a thanksgiving sermon should be preached each year, and set aside a sum of money, the interest on which was to be given to the poor of the parish, while the preacher retained what he considered a fair price for the sermon.

In St. Giles' church, in the same city, a sermon is preached each year in memory of Charles Langley. The church is filled with poor people and among the congregation the sum of $4,200 in clothes and money is afterward distributed. The clergyman receives $10 and each of the church wardens $2.50.

MAORI MUSICAL LION.

A picturesque figure is Rangiula, the Maori chieftain, who, now that primitive battle in the bush is a thing of the past, chooses to make his conquest by means of melody. He has chosen England for his first field and, being a handsome, fine physical specimen of a youth, with

a musical voice and large, dark poetic eyes, the result is easy to guess. He is also an educated and progressive Antipodean. He was born in Gisborne, New Zealand, in 1876, and has been educated and trained according to British customs. During the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to New Zealand Rangiula led the great war dance performed before their royal highnesses.

ANIMAL STOWAWAYS.

Various animals, birds, reptiles and insects have strange ways of changing their native haunts for homes in a strange country, often traveling long distances undiscovered. Not long ago a ship which had sailed from Cape Town and had covered more than a thousand miles was found to have harbored a swarm of bees. They came from the ventilators and settled on deck. The sailors contrived to make a rough hive, in which the bees lived in comfort till the vessel passed within nine miles of the Cape Verde Islands. How the bees became aware of the proximity of land is a mystery, but they left abruptly, making a "bee line" for the islands.

In the Zoological gardens in London is a fine specimen of a cobra which a sailor brought there in a rice sack. He had found it among the lumber which the vessel to which he belonged had brought from India. Tarantulas and other deadly spiders have often been found in packages of fruit.

A creature which is a deadly bugbear to the agricultural interests in Africa and North America is the flying fox, a sort of large, fruit eating bat, which exists in countless numbers in its native country, Australia. It is frequently found in packages of fruit trees shipped from Australia, where it will lie dormant for many weeks. A very careful watch is kept to prevent this pest from gaining a foothold in a new country, where it would do endless damage.

KILLED BY ETIQUETTE.

An infant daughter of the Duke of Chandos was baptized during the reign of George III, and the king and queen "stood" as godfather and godmother to the little one. It was a grand ceremony, the archbishop of Canterbury officiating, many members of the peerage witnessing the event. Of course the infant was weighted down with clothes of the richest material, decorated with priceless lace and embroidery.

The baby, overwhelmed by its fine clothing, lay in a dead faint, but the mother did not think it best to interrupt a ceremony in which the king and queen were taking part by so unimportant an occurrence. When the archbishop handed the child back to its mother he remarked that it was the quietest child he had ever held. The victim of ceremony was then dying, and lived only a few unconscious hours.

Wilfully Misunderstood.

"They're in reduced circumstances, of course, but their family is a very old one and proud, even if they have lots of debts. They date back to the time of William the Conquerer."

"The debts you mean? I don't doubt that."—Philadelphia Press.

Too True.

The rise from poverty to riches by way of the race track is frequent, but the stories should always be read with the sequels attached. In that case they are not nearly so attractive.—New York Tribune.

Not Advertised.

Trout and salmon are said to be biting voraciously down in Maine. Probably the black flies and mosquitoes are, too, but we don't see any reference to them in our Maine exchanges.

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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III.

The next morning at breakfast Alfred Bishop announced his intention of going to Atlanta to talk to Perkins, and incidentally to call on his brother William, who was a successful wholesale merchant in that city.

"I believe I would," said Mrs. Bishop. "Maybe William will tell you what to do."

"I'd see Perkins fust," advised Abner Daniel. "Ef I felt Shore Perkins had buncoed me I'd steer cleer o' William. I'd hate to heer 'im let out on that subject. He's made his pile by keepin' a sharp lookout."

"I hain't had no reason to think I have been lied to," said Bishop, doggedly, as he poured his coffee into his saucer and shook it about to cool. "A body could hear his death-knell rung every minute ef he'd jest listen to old women an'—"

"Old bachelors," interpolated Abner, "I reckon they are alike. The longer a man lives without a woman the more he gits like one. I reckon that's beca'se the man 'at lives with one don't see nothin' wuth copyn' in 'er, an' vice-a-versy."

Mrs. Bishop had never been an appreciative listener to her brother's philosophy. She ignored what he had just said and its accompanying smile, which was always Abner's subtle apology for such observations.

"Are you goin' to tell Adele about the railroad?" she asked.

"I reckon I won't tell 'er to git up a' excursion over it, 'fore the cross-ties is laid," retorted Bishop, sharply, and Abner Daniel laughed—that sort of response being in his own vein.

"I was goin' to say," pursued the softly treading wife, "that I wouldn't mention it to 'er, ef—ef—Mr. Perkins ain't to be relied on, beca'se she worries enough already about our pore way o' livin' compared to her uncle's folks. Ef she knowed how I spent last night she'd want to come back. But I ain't a-goin' to let brother Ab skeer me yet. It is iest too awful to think about. What on earth would we do? What would we, I say?"

That afternoon Bishop was driven to Darley by a negro boy who was to bring the buggy back home. He first repaired to a barber shop, where he was shaved, had his hair cut, and his shoes blacked; then he went to the station half an hour before time and impatiently walked up and down the platform till the train arrived.

It was six o'clock when he reached Atlanta and made his way through the jostling crowd in the big passenger depot out into the streets. He had his choice of going at once to the residence of a brother, on Peachtree street, the most fashionable avenue of the city, or looking up Perkins in his office. He decided to unburden his mind by at once calling on the lawyer whose office was in a tall building quite near at hand.

It was the hour at which Perkins usually left for home, but the old planter found him in.

"Oh, it's you, Mr. Bishop," he said, suavely, as he rose from his desk in the dingy, disordered little room with its single window. He pushed a chair forward. "Sit down; didn't know you were in town. At your brother's, I reckon. How are the crops up the road? Too much rain last month, I'm afraid."

Bishop sank wearily into the chair. He had tired himself out thinking over what he would say to the man before him and with the awful contemplation of what the man might say to him.

"They are doin' as well as can be expected," he made answer; but he didn't approve of even that platitude, for he was plain and outspoken, and hadn't come all that distance for a mere exchange of courtesies. Still, he lacked the faculty to approach easily the subject which had grown so heavy within the last twenty-four hours, and of which he now almost stood in terror.

"Well, that's good," returned Perkins. He took up a pen as he resumed his seat, and began to touch it idly to the broad nail of his thumb. He was a swarthy man of fifty-five or sixty, rather tall and slender, with a bald head that sloped back sharply from heavy, jutting brows, under which a pair of keen, black eyes shone and shifted. "Come down to see your daughter," he said. "Good thing for her that you have a brother in town. By-the-way, he's a fine type of a man. He's making headway, too; his trade is stretching out in all directions—funny how different you two are! He seems to take to a swallow-tail coat and good cigars like a duck to water, while you want the open sky above you, sweet-smelling fields around, an' fishing, hunting, sowing, reaping, and chickens—fat, juicy ones, like your wife fried when I was there. And her apple-butter! Ice cream can't hold a candle to it."

"I 'lowed I'd see William 'fore I went back," said Bishop, rather irrelevantly, and, for the lack of something else to do, he took out his eye-glasses and perched them on his sharp nose, only, on discovering the inutility of the act, to restore them clumsily to his pocket. He was trying to persuade himself, in the silence that followed, that, if the lawyer had known of his trade with the Tompkins heirs, he would naturally have alluded to it. Then, seeing that Perkins was staring at him rather fixedly, he said—it was a verbal plunge:

"I bought some more timber-land yesterday!"

"Oh, you did? That's good." Perkins' eyes fluttered once or twice before his gaze steadied itself on the face of the man before him. "Well, as I told you, Mr. Bishop, that sort of a thing is a good investment. I reckon it's already climbing up a little, ain't it?"

"Not much yet." It struck Bishop that he had given the lawyer a splendid opportunity to speak of the chief cause for an advance in value, and his heart felt heavier as he finished. "But I took quite a slice the last time—five thousand acres at the old figure, you know—a dollar a acre."

"You don't say! That was a slice."

Bishop drew himself up in his chair and inhaled a deep breath. It was as if he took into himself in that way the courage to make his next remark.

"I got it from the Tompkins estate."

"You don't say. I didn't know they had that much on hand."

There was a certain skill displayed in the lawyer's choice of questions and observations that somehow held him aloof from the unlettered man, and there was, too, something in his easy, bland manner that defied the open charge of underhand dealing, and yet Bishop had not paid out his railroad fare for nothing. He was not going back to his home circle no wiser than when he left it. His next remark surprised himself; it was bluntness hardened by despair.

"Sence I bought the land I've accidentally heerd that you are some kin o' that family."

Perkins started slightly and raised his brows.

"Oh yes; on my wife's side, away off, some way or other. I believe the original Tompkins that settled there from Virginia was my wife's grandfather. I never was much of a hand to go into such matters."

The wily lawyer had erected as strong a verbal fence as was possible on such short notice, and for a moment it looked as if Bishop's frankness would not attempt to surmount it; but it did, in a fashion.

"When I heerd that, Perkins, it was natural fer me to wonder why you, you see—why you didn't tell them about the railroad."

The sallow features of the lawyer seemed to stiffen. He drew himself up coldly and a wicked expression flashed in his eyes.

"Take my advice, old man," he snarled as he threw down his pen and stared doggedly into Bishop's face, "stick to your farming and don't waste your time asking a professional lawyer question which have no bearing on your business whatever. Now, really, do I have to explain to you my personal reasons for not favoring the Tompkins people with a—I may say—any piece of information?"

Bishop was now as white as death; his worst suspicions were confirmed; he was a ruined man; there was no further doubt about that. Suddenly he felt unable to bridle the contemptuous fury that raged within him.

"I think I know why you didn't tell 'em," was what he hurled at the lawyer.

"You think you do."

"Yes, it was beca'se you knowed no road was goin' to be built. You told Pete Mosely the same tale you did me, an' Abe Tompkins unloaded on 'im. That's a way you have o' doin' business."

Perkins stood up. He took his silk hat from the top of his desk and put it on. "Oh, yes; old man," he sneered, "I'm a terribly dishonest fellow; but I've got company in this world. Now, really, the only thing that has worried me has been your unchristian act in buying all that land from the Tompkins heirs at such a low figure when the railroad will advance its value so greatly. Mr. Bishop, I thought you were a good Methodist."

"Oh, you kin laugh an' jeer all you like," cried Bishop, "but I can handle you fer this."

"You are not as well versed in the law as you are in fertilizers, Mr. Bishop," sneered the lawyer. "In order to make a case against me, you'd have to publicly betray a matter I told to you in confidence, and then what would you gain? I doubt if the court would force me to explain a private matter like this where the interests of my clients are concerned. And if the court did, I could simply show the letters I have regarding the possible construction of a railroad in your section. If you remember rightly, I did not say the thing was an absolute certainty. On top of all this, you'd be obliged to prove collusion between me and the Tompkins heirs over a sale made by their attorney, Mr. Trabue. There is one thing certain, Mr. Bishop, and that is that you have forfeited your right to any further confidence in this matter. If the road is built you'll find out about it with the rest of your people. You think you acted wisely in attacking me this way, but you have simply cut off your nose to spite your face. Now I have a long car-ride before me, and it's growing late."

Bishop stood up. He was quivering as with palsy. His voice shook and rang like that of a madman.

"You are a scoundrel, Perkins," he said—"a dirty black snake in the grass. I want to tell you that."

"Well, I hope you won't make any charge for it."

"No, it's free." Bishop turned to the door. There was a droop upon his whole body. He dragged his feet as he moved out into the unlighted corridor, where he paused irresolutely. So great was his agony that he almost obeyed an impulse to go back and fall at the feet of Perkins and implore his aid to rescue him and his family from impending ruin. The lawyer was moving about the room, closing his desk and drawing down the window-shade. Up from the street came the clanging of locomotive bells under the car-shed, the whir of street-cars, the clatter of cabs on the cobble-stones.

"It's no use," sighed Bishop, as he made his way down-stairs. "I'm ruined—Alan an' Adele hain't a cent to their names, an' that devil—" Bishop paused on the first landing like an animal at bay. He heard the steady step of Perkins on the floor above, and for a moment his fingers tingled wit hthe thought of waiting there in the darkness and choking the life out of the subtle scoundrel who had taken advantage of his credulity.

But with a groan that was half a prayer he went on down the steps and into the lighted streets. At the first corner he saw a car which would take him to his brother's, and he hastened to catch it.

William Bishop's house was a modern brick structure, standing on a well-clipped lawn which held a gothic summer-house and two or three marble statues. It was in the best portion of the avenue. Reaching it, the planter left the car and approached the iron gate which opened on to the granite steps leading up the terrace. It was now quite dark and many pedestrians were hurrying homeward along the sidewalks. Obeying a sudden impulse, the old man irresolutely passed by the gate and walked farther up the street. He wanted to gain time, to think whether it would be best for him in his present state of mind to meet those fashionable relatives—above all, his matter-of-fact, progressive brother.

"Somehow I don't feel one bit like it," he mused. "I couldn't tell William. He'd think I wanted to borrow money an' ud git skeerd right off. He always was afeerd I'd mismanage. An' then I'd hate to sp'ile Adele's visit, an' she could tell thar was some'n wrong by me bein' heer in sech a flurry. I reckon I do show it. How could a body he'p it? Oh, my Lord, have mercy! It's all gone, all—all me'n Betsy has saved."

He turned at the corner of his brother's property and slowly retraced his halting steps to the gate, but he did not pause, continuing his way back towards the station. A glance at the house showed that all the lower rooms were lighted as well as the big prismatic lamp that hung over the front door. Bishop saw forms in light summer clothing on the wide veranda. "I'll bet that tallest one is Sis," he said pathetically. "I jest wish I could see 'er a little while. Maybe it ud stop this awful hurtin' a little jest to look at 'er an' heer 'er laugh like she always did at home. She'd be brave; she wouldn't cry an' take on; but it would hurt 'er away down in 'er heart, especially when she's mixin' with sech high-flyers an' money-spenders. Lord, what'll I do fer cash to send 'er next mouth? I'm the land-poorest man in my county."

As he went along he passed several fashionable hotels, from which orchestral music came. Through the plate-glass windows he saw men and women, amid palms and flowers, dining in evening dress and sparkling jewels.

Reaching the station, he inquired about a train to Darley, and was told that one left at midnight. He decided to take it, and in the meantime he would have nothing to occupy him. He was not hungry; the travel and worry had killed his appetite; but he went into a little cafe across the street from the depot and ordered a sandwich and a cup of coffee. He drank the coffee at a gulp, but the food seemed to stick in his throat. After this he went into the waiting room, which was thronged with tired women holding babies in their arms, and roughly clad emigrants with packs and oil-cloth bags. He sat in one of the iron-armed seats without moving till he heard his train announced, and then he went into the smoking car and sat down in a corner.

He reached Darley at half-past three in the morning and went to the only hotel in the place. The sleepy night clerk rose from his lounge behind the counter in the office and assigned him to a room to which a colored boy, vigorously rubbing his eyes, conducted him. Left alone in his room, he sat down on the edge of his bed and started to undress, but with a sigh he stopped.

"What's the use o' me lyin' down almost at daybreak?" he asked himself. "I mought as well be on the way home. I cayn't sleep nohow."

Blowing out his lamp, he went down stairs and roused the clerk again. "Will I hev to pay fer that bed ef I don't use it?" he questioned.

"Why, no, Mr. Bishop," said the clerk.

"Well, I believe I'll start out home."

"Is your team in town?" asked the clerk.

"The team I'm a-goin' to use is, I'm goin' to foot it. I've done the like before this."

"Well, it's a purty tough stretch," smiled the clerk. "But the roads are good."

IV.

It was a little after sunrise; the family had just left the breakfast-table when Bishop walked in; his shoes and trousers were damp with dew and covered with the dust of the road. His wife saw him entering the gate and called out to him from the hall:

"Well, I declare! Didn't you go to Atlanta?"

He came slowly up the steps, dragging his feet after him. He had the appearance of a man beaten by every storm that could fall upon a human being.

"Yes, I went," he said, doggedly. He passed her and went into the sitting-room, where his brother-in-law stood at the fireplace lighting his pipe with a live coal of fire on the tip of a stick. Abner Daniel looked at him critically, his brows raised a little as he puffed, but said nothing. Mrs. Bishop came in behind her husband, sweeping him from head to foot with her searching eyes.

"You don't mean to tell me you walked out heer this mornin'," she cried. "Lord have mercy!"

"I don't know as I've prepared any set speech on the subject," said her husband, testily; "but I walked. I could 'a' gone to a livery an' ordered out a team, but I believe thar's more'n one way o' wearin' sackcloth an' ashes, an' the sooner I begin the better I'll feel."

Abner Daniel winked; the scriptural allusion appealed to his fancy, and he smiled impulsively.

"That thar is," he said. "Thar's a whole way an' a half way. Some folks iest wear it next to the skin whar it don't show, with broadcloth ur silk on the outside. They think ef it scratches a little that 'll satisfy the Lord an' hoodwink other folks. But I believe He meant it to be whole hog or none."

Mrs. Bishop was deaf to this philosophy. "I don't see," she said, in her own field of reflection—"I don't see, say, how you got to Atlanta; attended to business; seed Adele; an' got back heer at sunrise. Why, Alfred—"

But Bishop interrupted her. "Have you all had prayers yet?"

"No, you know we hain't," said his wife, wondering over his strange manner. "I reckon it can pass jest this once, bein' as you are tired an' hain't had nothin' to eat."

"No, it can't pass, nuther; I don't want to touch a mouthful; tell the rest of 'em to come in, an' you fetch me the Book."

"Well!" Mrs. Bishop went out and told the negro woman and her daughter to stop washing the dishes and go in to prayer. Then she hurried out to the back porch, where Alan was oiling his gun.

"Something's happened to yore pa," she said. "He acts queer, an' says sech strange things. He walked all the way from Darley this morning, an' now wants to have prayers 'fore he touches a bite o' breakfast. I reckon we are ruined."

"I'm afraid that's it," opined her son, as he put down his gun and followed her into the sitting room. Here the two negroes stood against the wall. Abner Daniel was smoking and Bishop held the big family Bible on his quivering knees.

"Ef you mean to keep it," Abner was saying, argumentatively. "all right and good; but I don't believe in sudden spurts o' worship. My hosses is hitched up ready to haul a load o' bark to the tannery, an' it may throw me a little late at dinner; but ef you are a-goin' to make a daily business of it I'm with you."

"I'm a-goin' to be regular from now on," said Bishop, slowly turning the leaves of the tome. "I forgot whar I read last."

"You didn't finish about Samson tyin' all them foxes' tails together," said Abner Daniel, as he knocked the hot ashes from his pipe into the palm of his hand and tossed them into the chimney. "That sorter interested me. I wondered how that was a-goin' to end. I'd hate to have a passle o' foxes with torches to the'r tails turned loose in my wheat jest 'fore cuttin' time. It must 'a' been a sight. I wondered how that was a-goin' to end."

"You'll wonder how yo're a-goin' to end if you don't be more respectful," said his sister.

"Like the foxes, I reckon," grinned Abner, "with a eternal torch tied to me. Well, ef I am treated that away, I'll go into the business o' destruction an' set fire to everything I run across."

"Ain't you goin' to tell us what you did in Atlanta 'fore you have prayer?" asked Mrs. Bishop, almost resentfully.

"No, I hain't!" Bishop snapped. "I'll tell you soon enough. I reckon I won't read this mornin'; let's pray."

They all knelt reverently, and yet with some curiosity, for Bishop often suited his prayers to important occasions, and it struck them that he might now allude to the subject bound up within him.

"Lord, God Almighty," he began, his lower lip hanging and quivering, as were his hands clasped in the seat of his chair, "Thou knowest the struggle Thy creatures are makin' on the face of Thy green globe to live up to the best of the'r lights an' standards. As I bend before Thee this mornin' I realize how small a bein' I am in Thy sight, an' that I ort to bow in humble submission to Thy will, an' I do. For many yeers this family has enjoyed Thy bounteous blessings. We've had good health, an' the influence of a Bible-readin', God-fearin' community, an' our children has been educated in a way that raised 'em head an' shoulders above many o' the'r associates an' even blood kin. I don't know exactly whar an' how I've sinned; but I know I have displeased Thee, fer Thy scourge has fallen hard an' heavy on my ambitions. I wanted to see my boy heer, a good, obedient son, an' my daughter thar in Atlanta, able to hold the'r heads up among the folks they mix with, an' so I reached out. Maybe it was forbidden fruit helt out by a snake in the devil's service. I don't know—Thou knowest. Anyways I steered my course out o' the calm waters o' content an' peace o' soul into the whirlpool rapids o' avarice an' greed. I 'lowed I was in a safe haven an' didn't dream o' the storm-clouds hangin' over me till they bust in fury on my head. Now, Lord, my Father, give them hearts of patience an' forgiveness fer the blunders of Thy servant. What I done, I done in the bull-headed way that I've always done things; but I meant good an' not harm. These things we ask in the name o' Jesus Christ, our blessed Lord an' Master. Amen."

During the latter part of the prayer Mrs. Bishop had been staring at her husband through her parted fingers, her face pale and agitated, and as she rose her eyes were glued to his face.

"Now, Alfred," she said, "what are you goin' to tell us about the railroad? Is it as bad as brother Ab thought it would be?"

Bishop hesitated. It seemed as if he had even then to tear himself from the clutch of his natural stubbornness. He looked into all the anxious, waiting faces before he spoke, and then he gave in.

"Ab made a good guess. Ef I'd 'a' had his sense, or Alan's, I'd 'a made a better trader. It's like Ab said it was, only a sight wuss—a powerful sight wuss!"

"Wuss?" gasped his wife, in fresh alarm. "How could it be wuss? Why, brother Ab said—"

"I never have told you the extent of my dealin's," went on Bishop, in the current of confession. "I never even told Perkins yesterday. Fust an' last I've managed to rake in fully twenty thousand acres o' mountain-land. I was goin' on what I 'lowed was a dead-shore thing. I secured all I could lay my hands on, an' I did it in secret. I was afeerd even to tell you about what Perkins said, thinkin' it mought leak out an' sp'ile my chances."

"But, father," said Alan, "you didn't have enough money to buy all that land."

"I got it up"—Bishop's face was doggedly pale, almost defiant of his overwhelming disaster—"I mortgaged this farm to get money to buy Maybry and Morton's four thousand acres."

"The farm you was going to deed to Alan?" gasped his wife. "You didn't include that?"

"Not in that deal," groaned Bishop. "I swapped that to Phil Parsons fer his poplar and cypress belt."

The words seemed to cut raspingly into the silence of the big room. Abner Daniel was the only one who seemed unmoved by the confession. He filled his pipe from the bowl on the mantel-piece and pressed the tobacco down with his forefinger; then he kicked the ashes in the chimney till he uncovered a small live coal. He eyed it for a moment, then dipped it up in the shovel, rolled it into his pipe, and began to smoke."

"So I ain't a-goin' to git no yearly pass over the new road," he said, his object being to draw his brother-in-law back to Perkin's action in the matter.

"Perkins was a-lyin' to me," answered Bishop. "He hain't admitted it yet; but he was a-lyin'. His object was to he'p the Tompkins sell out fer a decent price, but he can't be handled; he's got me on the hip."

"No," said Abner. "I'd r

Daniel, enthusiastically. "Now you are gittin' down to brass tacks. I've always contended—"

"For God's sake, don't talk that way!" said Bishop to his wife. "You don't mean a word of it. You are jest a-sayin' it to try to keep me from seein' what a fool I am."

"You needn't worry about me, father," said Alan, firmly. "I am able to look out for myself an' for you and mother. It's done, and the best thing to do is to look at it in a sensible way. Besides, a man with twenty thousand acres of mountain land paid for is not broken, by a long jump."

"Yes, I'm gone," said Bishop, a wavering look of gratitude in his eye as he turned to his son. "I figured on it all last night. I can't pay the heavy interest an' come out. I was playin' for big stakes an' got left. Thar's nothin' to do but give up. Me buyin' so much land has made it rise a little, but when I begin to try to sell I won't be able to give it away."

"Thar's some'n in that," opined Abner Daniel, as he turned to leave the room. "I reckon I mought as well go haul that tan-bark. I reckon you won't move out 'fore dinner."

Alan followed him out to the wagon.

"It's pretty tough, Uncle Ab," he said. "I hadn't the slightest idea it was so bad."

"I wasn't so shore," said Daniel. "But I was jest a-thinkin' in thar. You've got a powerful good friend in Rayburn Miller. He's the sharpest speculator in North Georgia; ef I was you, I'd see him an' lay the whole thing before him. He'll be able to give you good advice, an' I'd take it. A feller that's made as much money as he has at his age won't give a friend bad advice."

"I thought of him," said Alan; "but I am a little afraid he will think we want to borrow money, and he never lets out a cent without the best security."

"Well, you needn't be afeerd on that score," laughed the old man, as he reached up on the high wagon seat for his whip. "I once heerd 'im say that business an' friendship wouldn't mix any better'n oil an' water."

(To Be Continued.)

PRESSED THE POINT.

A Brooklyn woman recently made her fifth attempt at suicide. We were talking about it in the cigar store the other evening.

Somebody said that the law to prohibit suicide ought to provide for cumulative punishment.

"Yes," said Brown; the fifth offense ought to be a capital crime. That would suit everybody."

Clippinger wanted to know if the woman was successful in her latest attempt.

"No," said Danny; "they revived her and then locked her up for safe keeping."

Gump stood leaning against the showcase, listening.

"Did she sugzeed in any of der odder addempts?" he asked.

Then the man with the red necktie told an ancient story.

"Once when I was out hunting," said he, "I stopped at a farmhouse for dinner. The dear old woman who made me welcome explained that the dinner was not as good as usual, because they had recently had a birth in the house and everything was at sixes and sevens.

"I asked the usual solicitous questions—whether it was a boy or a girl, how everybody was doing, and so forth.

"'Oh,' said the grandmother, 'my daughter is getting on nicely, but we shall not be able to raise the baby. He weighs only three pounds and is a very frail little fellow.'

"By way of encouraging her I told her that I myself weighed only a little more than three pounds when I was born.

"'Law me!' the good old soul exclaimed, holding up her hands in glad astonishment. 'And did you live?'

Everybody laughed but Gump.

"Vell," he solemnly asked, "did you?"—Brooklyn Eagle.

TRYING ON THE NERVE.

"There is a habit growing upon the youngsters of our community," said the observant man, "which I am afraid will require very stringent measures, or it will result in a casualty before it is cured. I am in the habit of riding in the different sections of the city on the cars, and I have been several times startled almost to the verge of nervous prostration by seeing some smart boy of 10 years or so throw himself across the rails just before the approach of a car, and in one instance bring the rapidly moving electro to a full stop before the young scamp will condescend to rise from the ground. There is no telling how this will end if the practice is continued, and if it should result in a fatality it's dollars to doughnuts that the bereaved but nevertheless 'suit-ready' parents will want to become creditors of the railway company to the extent of $5,000 or $10,000, a situation which would never occur if they had exercised the proper authority over the child and not permitted it to engage in such harum-scarum methods of play. It's all very well to permit our youths scope enough to become confident, brave, and to accumulate a certain amount of nerve, but this little trick of which I speak is not calculated to bring any other result than unwarranted brazenness and a certain disregard of the value of human life, a characteristic which is already too prevalent. I would certainly take great pleasure in administering a good sound thrashing to any of the boys who indulge in this lark, and wouldn't mind telling a parent or two who permitted it what I thought of him."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

It Looked That Way.

Mrs. Henpeck—I don't think she'll ever marry him.

Mr. Henpeck—Why not?

Mrs. Henpeck—O! she quarrels with him so and is so domineering.

Mr. Henpeck—Indeed? I'll bet they've been secretly married already.—Philadelphia Press.

Over the Water.

Harold—You shouldn't wait for something to turn up, old chap; you should pitch right in and turn it up yourself."

Rupert—But it's my rich uncle's toes, old chap, that I'm waiting for."—Tit-Bits.

NEW THOUGHTS.

Are you growing more attractive as you advance in life?

"Given a healthy body," says Dr. R. V. Pierce, the specialist in woman's diseases, of Buffalo, N. Y., "and a healthy mind, and everyone can cultivate and enjoy happiness."

We must eat properly and digest well to be beautiful. It is a fact that any form of dyspepsia may in a few days transform a clear, white skin into a mass of pimples and black spots. A beautiful woman has the beauty of her stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery maintains a person's nutrition by enabling one to eat, retain, digest and assimilate the proper nutritious food. It overcomes the gastric irritability and symptoms of indigestion, and thus the person is saved from those symptoms of fever, night-sweats, headache, etc., which are so common. A tonic made up largely of alcohol will shrink the corpuscles of the blood and make them weaker for resistance.

"This is to certify that I have used Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, think it's the grandest medicine in the world," writes Mrs. V. M. Young, of Weir, W. Va. "I had dyspepsia in its worst form. I decided to try your medicine. I used five bottles, and now I am doing my own housework. A number of my friends also are using Dr. Pierce's medicine and they recommend it highly. May God bless you in your grand work."

Dr. Pierce believes that a tonic made with alcohol will shrink the red blood corpuscles and make the system weak for resistance; that is why he avoided the use of any alcohol or narcotics in his "Medical Discovery," which contains the pure extract from roots and herbs without a particle of alcohol.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for dyspepsia or debility.

Biliousness is cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

GREEN BANANAS.

Discussing the British tendency to eat a banana before its time, the British Medical Journal says: "Before they are thoroughly matured they are apt to be insipid in flavor, and to cause dyspepsia and other forms of intestinal disturbance. They should not be eaten before the skin is blackened in places, or when there is any reluctance in the skin to separate from the pulp. Housekeepers know how bananas will change in the course of a single night from a manifestly sound condition to one in which the skin is blackened and the pulp soft and slightly discolored. Now, children infinitely prefer these last bananas to those that are apparently sounder, and it may well be that in this instance the natural inclination of the child covers more wisdom than the caution of its elders; in fact, experts say that the banana, like the medlar, can hardly be in too ripe a condition for eating."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed. Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh), that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HAD HEARD OF HIM.

"Because my name is Lord I frequently have not a few funny experiences," said J. G. Lord, of Muncie, Ind., at the Galt house last night. One of the most amusing incidents I ever had by reason of my name happened while I was driving from town to town in Colorado. While on the road one day, driving very slowly, for I had plenty of time, I chanced to notice by the roadside a young fellow about 16 years old, dressed in as ragged a fashion as any one you could ever conceive of. He had on a pair of his father's worn-out trousers, which were cut off at the bottom and which extended far up on his body, almost to his shoulders, not as a matter of personal amusement than for any other reason I asked him how far it was to the next town.

"'Bout six miles, I reckon,' he replied.

I reined up my horse.

"'Do you have any fun out here?' I asked.

"'Yep; heap.'

"'What is you name?' I asked him.

"'Willie,' he replied; 'Willie Hawks.'

"I started to drive on, but he called after me, asking me to stop.

"'Say, mister,' he said, 'and what mout your name be?'

"'Lord,' I answered; 'Mr. Lord.'

"And then he grinned. He grinned all the way to the armholes of his father's pants.

"'Why do you smile?' I asked. 'Have you ever heard of me?'

"'Sure; I've heard pop read of yer in that good book; but I never saw yer afore.'

"And he continued to grin as I drove on."—Louisville Herald.

She Did.

Mistress—Jane, where is the salad oil I told you to put on the table?

Jane—Please 'm, I did put it on the table when I polished it up this morning!—London Punch.

AN INTOXICATED FELINE

Went On One of the Most Disgraceful Drunks One Could Imagine.

C. H. Fullerton, a clerk in the railway mail service at Chicago, owns what he calls a "disappearing" cat. At least the feline has an unusual habit of shutting herself up, of going into a hole and pulling the hole after her. The result of these tricks was that on one occasion she came out of her hiding place in a beastly state of intoxication, and on another she narrowly escaped being roasted alive.

On the sideboard of the Fullerton home is a spring door. The cat found out that all she had to do was to pull this door open, step inside, and she'd be in delightful seclusion. When she desired to appear on the world again, all she need do was to push the door with her delicately tinted nose and then step out.

Now, it happens that this is the mince pie season, and when Mrs. Fullerton had a tablespoonful or more of brandy left she put it into a saucer and set it in the sideboard.

Sunday evening last Tab was missed and the house was ransacked for the pet. Suddenly during the hunt the little sideboard door was opened and out came the cat, with the worst jag that has ever been seen on the square. Mr. Fullerton claims that it required a whole day to sober the animal up, but he thinks she has sworn off in advance of the New Year.

That Tab was not cooked to a crisp on a recent occasion was owing entirely to the kindly instinct of Mrs. Fullerton. On all of the gas ranges in use in Chicago the doors are lowered and a spring closes them. When one of the doors on the Fullerton range was left open one afternoon the cat took it into her head to hide herself in the oven. Of course, the door went up with a bang. When it came time to light the gas for preparation of dinner, Tab's mistress was about to touch the match, when instinctively she was led to open the door. The good lady says that if she would live to four score and ten the black streak that came out of the oven will always remain indelibly impressed on her mind, and, as much as the family loves their pet, they have made up their mind to give her away, if any one will have her.—Chicago Times.

FAMOUS NELSON HOAX.

In the accompanying picture is shown a silver statuette which is now causing a good deal of talk in England.

It was supposed to have been presented to Nelson by George III, for which reason it was acquired by the Royal United Service institution at a cost of $2,500, and was placed among its valued treasures. To

this fund many well-known Englishmen subscribed, and the fact that the statuette had obtained a new home in a museum which is adorned with many other relics of famous seamen was chronicled far and wide by the newspapers.

Now it turns out that the statuette is merely a specimen of the early work of a living sculptor, Mr. Richard Garbe, which was altered and adapted by some unknown person without the sculptor's knowledge. It will readily be seen that George III could not have presented it to Nelson, and the various experts who some time ago were so confident that it formerly belonged to the famous admiral are now satisfied that a grievous hoax has been played on them.

ALWAYS THOUGHTFUL.

He (after marriage)—I don't know why you are not as considerate of my comfort as you used to be of your father's.

She—Why, my dear, I am.

He—How do you make that out? When I come into the house I have to hunt around for my slippers and everything else I happen to want, but when I used to court you and your father would come in from down town you would rush about gathering up his things, wheel his easy chair up to the fire, warm his slippers and get him both a head-rest and a foot-rest, so that all he had to was to drop right down and be comfortable.

She—Oh, that was only so he'd go to sleep sooner.—Tit-Bits.

CHANGED THE SCORE.

"I had a funny job the other night," said a musician, who lends his talents to all sorts of musical entertainments for charity, and who is quoted by the Philadelphia Record. "I had been asked to act as an accompanist at an amateur minstrel show, and when I came to play the accompaniment for the first song sung by one of the end men I found that the marks on the score had been changed. This amateur minstrel man, while he had a powerful voice and a pretty good sense of humor, seemed to have a doubt that I could interpret the phrases correctly, so he had attempted to improve upon them. Where the score was marked piano he had substituted 'Go easy.' Where the score was marked 'crescendo' he had written in 'Work up.' At the end was a passage marked 'fortissimo,' and this he had crossed out, substituting 'Pound like ——!' And that's what I did."

A PLEA FOR EGGS.

A poet in our midst. A real, live, sure enough, walking, talking and breathing poet, with real hands, feet and eyes. He is at the Fifth Avenue hotel, and he calls himself Mr. Allen P. Parson. He is also a Virginia poet.

In this day of "pleas" for the poor, "pleas" for the criminal, for the young and for the tempted, Mr. Parsons has written something somewhat out of the order of "common pleas." It's a poem, and it follows:

Be gentle to the new laid egg,
For eggs are little things;
They cannot fly until they're hatched
And have a pair of wings.
If once you break the tender shell,
The wrong you can't redress;
The "yelk" and white will all run out,
And make a dreadful "mess!"

'Tis but a little while at best,
That hens have power to lay;
Tomorrow eggs may addled be
That were quite fresh today.
Oh, let the touch be very light
That takes them from the keg;
There is no hand whose cunning skill
Can mend a broken egg!

—Louisville Herald.

Very Little Time.

New York Tribune.

An English watchmaker has just finished making a tiny watch in the form of a shirt stud. Its dial is two-sixteenths of an inch in diameter and it is to be worn with two other studs. By turning the upper stud the watch is wound, while by turning the lower one the hands are adjusted.

TOP O' THE MORNING

ELIZABETH AYRES.

She had a strong face whereon much history, mostly sad, was written. Her eyes held the tired, introspective look of a woman who finds little in the world she loves to look upon. Distorted in the crucible of experience, she had caught the wrong vision of things, and believed in neither life nor in eternity. To her the affection of men and women was fleeting and unstable, like tents in the night. Life was a commonplace with no bright hope in the future to serve as a bulwark to which she might fasten her thoughts and so span the dreariness of the present.

There was not a sound windmill left in her whole tilting-ground, and she had learned to dispense with all that should have made her happiness, accepting what remained with indifferent composure. She was in the world, and so must make an effort to live so long as she had life, but what did it matter? This was her attitude.

Necessity forced her to earn her own living, and having an experness in the use of words and a quick imagination, she made a fair success as a writer. Her first attempts were tinged with the somberness of her habit of thought. They were stories depicting scenes of dramatic intensity and tragedies of hopeless finality.

"The public won't have it," she was told by one to whom she submitted her work. "Make 'em laugh, if you can't do that, make 'em think nothing is so bad as it might be."

She accepted the latter alternative, and, curiously enough, won considerable fame as a writer of optimistic, "good-cheer" books and articles. With necessity and solitude as the nurse to endeavor, she accomplished much in a comparatively short time, working constantly because work was the only thing left to her in which she found savor.

She smiled satirically and likened herself to a whited sepulchre when she received letters expressing gratitude for the help and inspiration she had given her readers, and, like an actress who can convincingly simulate emotions she does not feel, she continued sending out her optimistic messages. She was deft with words, and liked to juggle with them, and she made what she wrote a thing apart from herself, living in what were to her unrealities, until mental and physical exhaustion compelled her to rest, then she drifted back to the dull, depressing, enervating atmosphere created by her everyday vision.

What the end might have been, it is difficult to say, if Top O' the Morning had not come with her flawless faith and trust and her young enthusiasms. She, like the older woman, needed to earn her living and she went about it with a will for what she was doing, certain of the brightness in the future, even though the present refused her all that she desired. She came to board in the same house with the older woman. She fancied she knew her well through her writings, and the day they met was an event, an epoch, a matter of history to Top O' the Morning.

"Oh," she replied, "it has been my dream to know you. I read every word you write, and you have helped me so much. I think you are so lovely!"

Emotional intensity spoke in her quick eyes and in the curves of her beautiful mouth. She acted out all she said. She seemed the incarnation of sincerity and forced the older woman to believe. She had come from the country, and had a sylvan loveliness suggestive of the woods and flowers. The reason for things had not yet begun to trouble, and her absolute unconsciousness of anything save the eternity of youth, of strength, of joy, was contagious in its exhilaration.

Without being intrusive, she won her way into the thoughts of the older woman, and later she reached her heart. Her admiration was so outspoken, so real, that almost unconsciously the other strove to mould herself in the image of the girl's ideal.

"They call me Top O' the Morning at home, because I always wake up so good-natured in the morning," she explained. "I feel just like a rubber ball when I jump out of bed. I want to bounce up to the ceiling. Aren't you glad to be alive and to be doing such a beautiful work in the world?" she questioned, her eyes alight and her expressive hands moving.

The two were much together and the older woman clung to the girl, seeing in her the reincarnation of her own youthful hopes and aspirations before she had surrendered to the indifference bred by disappointment and disillusion. She kept her black moods carefully concealed. It was only when she was alone that her former weariness of spirit sometimes peeped through like the soiled lining revealed by the rents in a once handsome garment, but the sound of Top O' the Morning's gay, insonciant voice, carefree and joyous, always had power to dispel the shadows.

The truth of it was she had been playing Robinson Crusoe too long. She needed a companion; something that loved and trusted her; something with a voice that would not go away and leave her; she needed Top O' the Morning. When the girl left the room after they had been talking together, she felt a sensation of something missing; something that could not be replaced only by her return.

"If my new book is a success," she thought, "I'll have Top O' the Morning for my companion."

Self was not the sole impetus of her desire. She saw the girl drooping under the stress of her employment, and she longed to preserve her from the knowledge of the weariness and care that robs life of its beauty. And then, too, her joyousness was an inspiration.

It happened even as she wished. Her new book distanced the success of her earlier ones. An influence had crept into its pages which was lacking in the others; the intangible, unnamable something which gives written words a charm wherein lies their strength and vitality. It was Top O' the Morning's book, as its author knew.

"Oh," said Top O' the Morning when the older woman asked her to be her companion, "I always get what I want most to have. Isn't life too lovely?"

Her hands were bird-like in their ecstatic flutterings, and her eyes were brilliant as stars.

"I shall stay with you forever," she declared with her usual reckless disregard for the passing of time, "and I shall never let you be sad. Sometimes I've thought you seemed a little sad or a bit worried as if something was wrong with the world."

She spoke more gravely than was her wont, and looked anxiously into the other's face. The older woman hesitated a moment before answering.

"I think the winter is past and the rain is over and done," she said at last, laying her hand on the girl's bright hair.

"And the sun is shining?"

"The sun is shining."

There was silence between them. They were understanding each other's unspoken thoughts.

"Anyway, it's beautiful to be alive," said Top O' the Morning conclusively.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Charles Scribner's Sons, New York:

Fort Amity, by A. T. Quiller-Couch, is a story of the French and Indian war, and of the taking of French Canada by the British. The plot deals with the events of the British movement upon Canada, and presents some interesting studies of French, British and Indiana character.

Bred in the Bone is a collection of excellent short stories, written by Thomas Nelson Page. The tales are of the South and Southern people, and are altogether charming and readable.

In the By-Ways of Braithe, by Frances Powell, the scene is laid at Braithe Manor upon the Hudson river. The house is built in exact copy of an old manor house in England, with secret chambers, hidden passages, heraldic devices and like romantic things, and the story corresponds with its place of action, being filled with mystery and sensations.

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

Under the title of The Fall of Feudalism in Ireland, Michael Davitt describes the struggle of the Irish people to recover the Cromwellian settlement, the loss of which has been the source of much of the misery of that nation. The story is well told by means of a temperate and carefully considered narrative.

The Light of the Star, Hamlin Garland's latest novel, is a picture of modern stage life in New York, in which the love romance is secondary in interest to the real purpose of the book, which is an appeal for the reformation of the American stage and for the creation of a purely national drama. The object of the novel is praiseworthy, but the book is less attractive as a story than Mr. Garland's earlier work.

Olive Latham. In this, her latest story, Mrs. I. L. Voynich gives an inside picture of life in the land of the czar, which reveals the merciless measures of Russian justice dealt out to political offenders, and the corruption of Russian officials. It is a powerful story, but very gloomy and tragic. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

Evelyn Bird. This is the third of a trilogy of stories about the civil war, written by George Cary Eggleston, in which he has endeavored to show the character of the men and women of Virginia. The present book aims to make evident their heroism of endurance during the last part of the war when they confronted certain disaster. It is an entertaining, though not brilliant novel. The Lothrop Publishing Co., eBston:

Modern Arms and a Feudal Throne. The Romantic Story of an Unexplored Sea is the secondary title of a volume by T. Miller Harrison, in which the author's vivid imagination has enabled him to make realistic some marvelous adventures. A ship is caught by a hurricane, turned over and over and is finally dropped into what seems an interminable sea with islands rising out of it here and there. Here strange things happen all of which are described in a lively narrative whose main feature is the contrast between the customs of the present and those of four or five centuries ago to which time the people in this unknown region seem to belong. R. F. Fenno, New York City.

Duchess of Few Clothes. Philip Payne calls his new novel, Duchess of Few Clothes, a comedy, though it is not a very convincing one. The scene is laid in a Chicago hotel of titanic proportions, and the people of the tale are the owner of the hotel, his daughter, the employes and the type of humanity who frequent caravansaries of this description. The young woman who gives title to the book has charge of the cigar stand. The story of the happenings in this big hotel is neither especially interesting nor edifying. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

The Woman Wins. The eternal feminine is the important factor in a new collection of short stories of which Robert Barr is the author. Each story has a woman as the central figure and in each one she has her "Heart's Desire." The scenes carry the reader well over the face of the earth, and are narrated in the brisk, clever and original Barr manner. The F. A. Stokes Co., New York.

Francis Parkman. The latest volume added to the American Men of Letters series, is the story of the famous historian, Francis Parkman. The heroic career of this great "American man of letters," is described by Mr. Henry D. Sedgwick in a volume based upon the historian's diaries, notes and letters, and particularly full in its account of his youth. Many personal letters are used to show his close friendship with the great men of his day, and there are some interesting glimpses afforded of him through the medium of extracts from his sister's journal. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The Fisherman's Handbook, written by Edgar S. Shrubsole for the amateur and expert alike, is not so much a book of instruction as a discourse concerning the various methods of angling and the tackle best suited to them, as the author has found them in his own experience. The methods he sets forth have been proved effective time and often. But, as he observes, he is not the only successful angler. "Different men," he writes, "different methods;" this handbook shows how one man "goes angling." John Lane, Fifth avenue, New York.

A PESSIMISTIC OUTLOOK.

"I'm about sick of civilization," said Jones, with a weary smile. "Just look at the happenings of one week. I've jotted down a few that I can remember:

"Had indigestion after eating a dish of Perfection Breakfast Food.

"Cut myself with a safety razor.

"Was delayed two hours going to business by a breakdown on the Rapid Transit.

"Fountain pen wouldn't work—had to dip it.

"Suffered agony getting a tooth extracted at a painless dental office.

"Broke my unbreakable suspenders.

"Lost $10 by taking an absolutely sure tip on the races.

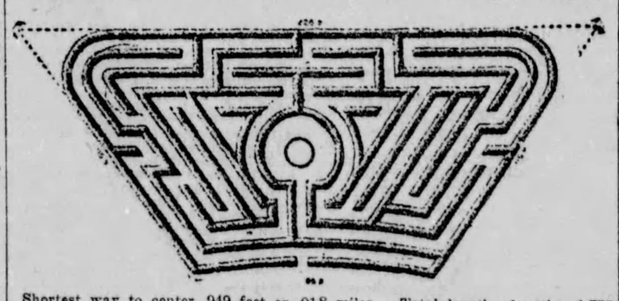
"Had to order a stove for our steam-heated flat.

"Gave away two sets of nonshrinkable underwear to the janitor's boy; couldn't get them on.

"Paid $3 to have my dust-proof watch cleaned.

"Well, that's not all," he concluedd; "but it's enough to make one wish for the stone age again."—G. M. L. Brown, in Life.

The Cedar Hill Maze, Waltham, Mass.



Shortest way to center, 949 feet or .018 miles. Total length of paths, 1,755 feet or 0.33 miles. About 1,000 trees—arbor vitae (thuja occidentalis). First tree planted May 6, 1896.

This maze follows the general plan of the one at Hampton Court, England, though its rear corners are rounded instead of being angular as in the original. It will be about ten years before the trees reach their proper height. The base line of the Hampton Court maze is about 222 feet in length.

The Hampton Court maze is usually attributed to the reign of William and Mary (1689-1694), but there is evidence that they only repaired an existing maze, planted very probably by Italian gardeners in the employ of Cardinal Wolsey between 1515 and 1530. It was originally of hornbeam, but now has in it holly, privet, box, yew, hawthorne and sycamore

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some reader of The Blade please tell how to pickle cucumbers to keep, without putting them in brine?—G., Golconda, Ill.

How can I destroy ants that live in the ground? They are quite bad in the cemetery here. One person say he thinks there is something that can be put in the ground by punching holes with a bar, and the gas will kill them. Another thinks kerosene oil will destroy them. It is a question with me whether that would kill them or scatter them, and they would collect again.—L., Ellington, N. Y.

What is the cause of cattle having a cough? This one has had a cough for over a year, and it is contagious, for her calf has the cough also.—V., Sylvania, O.

Will some one please give an opinion on keeping the cellar closed in the daytime to keep the heat out, and opening it at night?—S., Michigan.

I have a small vineyard, which, every year becomes infested with a small green worm, at a time when the grapes are about half matured. Will some one kindly give me a recipe or remedy for their extermination?—S., Aurora, Mo.

Dear readers don't you think when you see the same question asked and answered seven or eight times in a year, that the editor has a wonderful control over himself? I do. I often turn to the date of the paper to see if I am reading an old paper; but no, I am not. Will some one please tell me how to feed (and how much) a 6 weeks old pig? I am feeding sour milk. Can I feed too much?—S., Michigan.

Will some one tell what is the matter with pigs when they shake like palsy, and what is good for them?—R., Farragut, Iowa.

Will some one please tell me through your valuable paper, what I can do for a horse with fistula? The doctor cut out what pipes he could get at; but there is one large pipe back of the shoulder blade which he could not reach. Is there anything I can put in to eat it out?—T., Hubbell, Neb.

Will L., of Hesperia, Mich., kindly tell how he cured his horse of spavin? I do not care so much for the enlargements as the lameness. Would like an answer soon.—P., Bluffs, Ill.

I have a horse that is lame in the kidneys. About six months ago I noticed he had the thrush. The frogs of three of his feet were decayed. I have that all healed and now there is a decay all around the outer and inner walls of the hoof, and I can not use him. It is just one foot that bothers—the right hind one. I can drive him from 50 to 100 rods and by that time the sweat will be dripping off of him. Do you think his kidneys have anything to do with this? He is a large horse and I have wide plates on him.—V., Sylvania, O.

We have a 5-year-old mare that recently became lame in one of her hind legs. I worked her a couple of days, but she became worse, the other hind leg becoming lame also, and both were badly swollen. Now she is lame in one front leg, and there is a runningsore just above the hoof on the leg which was lame first. She moves with great difficulty, and if left to herself will not stir. Will some reader of this valuable paper tell me what causes it, and what to do for her? She was never sick before, and has seemed in good condition all the spring.—M., Bangor, Mich.

Will some one please tell me how I can get all the milk from my cow? Sometimes I can milk her dry for two or three days, and then for the same length of time I can not get it all by from two to three quarts. This is the second year she has done this. I have no trouble in the winter nor at the time of calving. She is not naturally nervous. Her milk seems to be inclined not to strain well. She milks hard. By feeding her, sometimes she lets her milk come. Is there anything I can give her?—Reader, Pennsylvania.

In a litter of five pigs, two months old, four are losing the use of their legs. They step as if walking on needles, the hind legs drawn under the body, the fore legs stiff. What is the cause and the treatment? I had them in close confinement till a week ago.—J., Clearmont, N. C.

Will some one tell me how to exterminate sow-bugs, with which my cellar is infested?—B., Lucas county, O.

Keeping Insects Out of Meat.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell the readers of The Blade that pulverized borax—about 25 cents' worth of borax to 100 pounds of meat—is a sure recipe for keeping bugs and skippers out of meat. When you get ready to hang it to smoke, take a wet cloth and wash the meat; then take the borax in a salt or pepper shaker and sprinkle the meat until it is scattered all over. It need not be thick on the meat, but just enough to cover. Then hang and smoke it. Smoke long and take it down as you use it. (This is a valuable recipe, as we have used it for a number of years with good results.—G., Golconda, Illinois.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell H., of Fairview, Ore., to do this, to keep skippers out of his meat: When he puts his meat down after smoking with hickory wood or cobs and wheat bran, for two weeks to cover it with hickory ashes as he puts it down. First, place the ashes about one inch deep in the bottom. If you have not the hickory ashes, any sound wood ashes will do. This is the way we always put our meat down, and we never have any skippers, and always have good, sweet meat.—H., Talbott, Ga.

To Kill Live Forever.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell H. of Maplewood, Pa., that parasitical or diseased live forever planted amongst other live forever will destroy it. Five years ago, when we obtained and set some infected plants, about the only growing thing on a number of acres of our farm was live forever, and it has nearly all disappeared.—M., Roundtop, Pa.

Editor Farmstead:—There is not other plant grown that will kill live forever. Cut the plant and salt the stubs thoroughly. Salt, well applied, will kill live forever, dandelions, etc.—M., Newport, Vt.

Spavin Enlargement.

Editor Farmstead: Please tell L., of Hesperia, Mich., if his horse is cured of lameness from spavin to look for nothing more, as the bony growth can not be removed, and if aggravated further will only increase the bony growth.—M., Newport, Vt.

Worms in Cistern.

Editor Farmstead: For S., of Elizabeth Harbor, Ind.: Worms in a cistern can be gotten rid of in this way: Get two small fishes, says 4 or 5 inches long, put them in the cistern and let them stay until you clean it out in the fall. All of the worms will disappear. We kept two in our cistern for two years.—H., Talbott, Ga.

Hoeing Beans.

Tell H., of Fairview, Ore., not to hoe his beans when the dew is on, as it injures them more or less.—H., Talbott, Ga.

Destroying Plantain.

Editor Farmstead: In reply to H., of Windsor, Mo., I would say that the best and the most likely way to produce results in destroying plantain is by cutting the weeds out with a sharp hoe. Cut them in the spring, almost as soon as they come up, keeping up this practice several times, when the weed will be almost entirely destroyed. Under no circumstances allow any to produce seed. By noticing the seed it will be observed that they would not have a tendency to scatter, as thistle and some other seeds do, so when a place is once rid of the weed it is pretty sure to remain so. If the weeds are growing in a sod, the sod need not be destroyed in cutting them. Have as sharp a hoe as you can procure and with a single stroke cut the weed off a point at the surface of the ground. I am sure that the above method will produce results.—P., Summitville, Ind.

Keeping Shredded Fodder.

Editor Farmstead: I noticed recently where a correspondent attempted to tell how to save shredded fodder without its moulding. From his answer it is plain that he does not know what shredded fodder is. Huskers and shredders are now manufactured by several of the large harvester companies. The corn is cut up near the ground, and after remaining in the field until the corn is sufficiently cured and the fodder dry, it is hauled in and run through the shredder, just as wheat is run through a threshing machine, except that the butts of the stalks are put into the machine first. The machine husks the corn, separates it from the fodder and carries it either into a wagon or directly into the crib. The fodder, by the attachment of a strong fanning mill, is blown through a pipe, usually into the mow of the barn, but sometimes it is stacked outside. If the fodder is perfectly dry when shredded it will not mold.—W., Elizabethtown, Tenn.

Editor Farmstead: J. W. B., W. Va., wishes to know how to keep shredded fodder from molding. Have the fodder dry; put layers of oat straw every three feet. Tramp as little as possible. Salt, one barrel to every 1,000 bushels of corn. Feed out first where you stood on the fodder.—B., Mineral City, O.

Best Pickled Cucumbers.

Editor Farmstead:—Here is the recipe asked for by a North Carolina subscriber: Wash the cucumbers, cover with boiling water, let stand until cold, then drain and wipe and place in the following pickle: One gallon of cold cider vinegar, 1 cup of brown sugar, 1 cup of chopped horseradish, ½ cup of salt and 3 tablespoons of ginger. The horse-radish should be mixed in thoroughly with the pickles. Keep the pickles covered with the liquid by a weight. These will be nice and brittle if the vinegar is not too strong; if so, dilute with water. Cover closely to keep out little flies.—S., Michigan.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell S., of Yadkinsville, N. C., to procure a barrel as large as he wants to fill with cucumbers. As he puts his cucumbers in, put salt water over them that is strong enough to hold up an egg, and keep them weighted down below the top of the water to prevent rotting, and he can keep them until they come again. Take out as many as you want to pickle at a time, and soak in cold rain water, as hot water will drive the salt in.—H., Talbott, Tenn.

Paris Green on Potatoes.

Editor Farmstead:—In the Blade of June 9, in reply to inquiries as to the best way to apply Paris green to potatoes to kill potato bugs three answers are given, all recommending mixing the poison with flour and sifting it on with a little bag, or with a perforated box. Now I cannot bear the idea of people fooling away their time in the way above stated, in this day of the world of improvements and labor-saving appliances, when help is so scarce. To poison potato bugs get an atomizer or sprayer, as it is sometimes called; put one tablespoonful of Paris green into it, fill with water, put in the cork, shake up well before standing, and shake at intervals of fifteen or twenty seconds to keep the poison well mixed with the water. Give each hill one blast while the tops are small, two if large, and it will do the business dead sure every time. The work can be done as fast as you can walk along the row, while the tops are small. If large, it takes a little longer, unless you have a double sprayer. About two or three gallons of water are sufficient for an acre. The man who invented the potato sprayer did a great thing for potato growers. A nimble man can go over four or five acres a day, when planted 3 by 3 feet.—H., Burr Oak, Mich.

To Exterminate Sorrel.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to the query, how to exterminate sorrel, I notice that a writer recently advised to sow the field to orchard grass. He claimed that it would kill the land to attempt to kill the sorrel by cultivation. In this country sorrel could never be exterminated by sowing infected fields to grass. It spreads and seems to thrive best in such fields. Our friend is entirely wrong when he says that the land will be killed by attempting to exterminate sorrel by cultivation. The more land is stirred and cultivated, the better for the land and the heavier crops it will yield. Make it a rule to never plant a field to any kind of a crop until it is perfectly clean. Don't let a single weed of any description be in sight. Plow in the spring, cultivate it two or three different ways with cultivators or double shovel plows, using narrow plows. Now harrow the field well with a heavy harrow. Clean the harrows at each end of the field, and pile the sorrel roots up to dry. Have a man follow behind the harrow and pull up the few remaining bunches of sorrel. Plant whatever crop you are going to put on the land at once. If you are planting the field to corn, check it. Then, as soon as it is large enough, plow it both ways. Wherever you see a bunch of sorrel stop and pull it up. I have exterminated the sorrel on 170 acres of land in this way in the last four years and the land is much better now than it ever was.—W., Elizabethtown, Tenn.

Bean Raising.

Editor Farmstead:—Seeing an article on bean raising in The Weekly Blade of May 19, I wish to say a word or so of my practice as a man of about 82 years of age, having raised some beans, more or less, in several states for 50 years past. I have not made a catch crop. I planted in Scotland county, Missouri, three bushels of English navy beans.

I plant on fairly good corn ground, well prepared for the crop, as early as I think there will be no more frosts; yet I have a time or so been mistaken on the frost question. In 1871, in the southern part of Scotland county, Missouri, I planted ten acres of English navy beans. I had them all pulled before September 7. On that day I left my farm to take charge of a bridge being built some 7 or 8 miles south of my home. I would go home Saturday evenings. Sometimes I would walk, then sometimes go across some fields where right angles were in the road. In one angle was a large farm worked by two renters. They had planted several acres of beans, had a nice crop. I walked through them specially several times while the harvesting was going on to see the progress. I did not encounter them, but I thought, and kept thinking. And so I do yet at bean raisers. It seems that some very simple things go a long time, known or used by only a few. There is a time in my practice that a bean is ready to harvest before frost, while the leaves are mostly green, but the beans mostly ripe. Those not yet ripe enough to be dry, but a little green, will, in my process, harden generally and become good beans.

When beans are ready to harvest, I have stakes about 4 to 6 feet long, sharpened at one end. I set a stake at the center of where I want a shock of beans, like unto a shock of corn in the center of the shock to be cut. I gather a few near the stake first, laying the tops out, roots toward the stake, further or nearer the stake according to the height of the shock. As the work progresses, the roots being in the center or towards the stake and tops out, press your hand on the outer edge of the shock, pressing down the leaves so as to act on the shock as shingles do on a roof, drawing in the shock as you go up, topping it out with the roots coming to the top, forming quite a steep finish—roots up against the stake. I have had beans stand in the field many weeks shocked this way. Had these renters known of this shocking of beans around a stake they could have saved their beans if handled at the right time. I learned the stake shocking of my father about 75 years ago.

I found a man on French Creek bottom, Custer Co., South Dakota, harvesting some beans, raised on newly broken prairie sod, using the stakes. I asked him where he learned to stake the bean shocks. He said in Nova Scotia. He was as old a man as I. I have tried different kinds of beans in different states, from the Hudson river west to near Wyoming, from South Dakota to Oklahoma. I have some five different kinds of beans now on trial for this latitude.

I once saw an advertisement for a quart of White Wonder beans, to be sent by mail for 40 cents. I procured them, planted them in good corn land, but a little too early. When they were coming up there came

Sick and Helpless Come Unto Me.

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Life and I Give It Free to You.

My Mission on Earth is to Heal the Sick and Cure the Weak and Hopeless—Come Unto Me That I May Give You Health and Life and Youth.

Send No Money, Simply Send Your Name and Address and I Will Send You Free Enough of My Vital Life Fluid, the Most Marvelous Compound Ever Discovered to Convince You of Its Mysterious Unfailing Power.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of life, and with it I can make you well, no matter what your sickness, I can make you strong and well, no matter how weak or crippled you are. With my Vital Life Fluid, the secret of which is known only to me, I cure nearly every known ailment of the human flesh. I believe there is no ill or ailment under the sun which my marvelous Vital Life Fluid

DR. C. S. FERRIS.

He Has Discovered the "Secret of Life" for He Cures All Diseases With His Marvelous Vital Life Fluid.

will not banish, for it has time and again restored to the perfect bloom of health a host of poor and unfortunate sufferers.

I do not seek to demonstrate a theory. I have no time for that, for I am accomplishing facts. I am curing thousands who have given up all hope of life. I am bringing joy and happiness into hundreds of homes. If you suffer from kidney and liver disease, lung and stomach or heart trouble, consumption, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, blood and skin diseases, catarrh, bronchitis, dyspepsia, diabetes, syphilis, lost vitality, nervous debility, insomnia, blood poison, anaemia, female weakness and ailments, eczema or salt rheum, headaches, backache, nervousness, fevers, coughs, colds, asthma or any disease or weakness of the vital organs, come unto me and I will cure you and make you well. The wicked may scoff and cry "fake," but the people whom I have snatched from the very jaws of death and have lifted up and given strength and health are living witnesses to the everlasting power of my matchless Vital Life Fluid, and I rest the whole proof of my power and the truth of my claims on them. Believe them and ye will believe me. To me and my marvelous remedy all systems and all diseases seem alike. It matters not how long you have been afflicted; it matters not how hopeless and helpless you may be; it matters not what doctors have said or what remedies have failed to cure you; it matters not whether you have faith, my Vital Life Fluid is life itself and will banish all disease. I have brought thousands back to life and health and none need perish, for I will send to every sufferer some of my priceless Vital Life Fluid absolutely free. That is my duty, and it will perform its miraculous cures right before your own eyes. Write and tell me what you wish to be cured of, and I will cure you. I will send you the marvelous Vital Life Fluid that will make you as strong and healthy as if disease had never touched you. Write me today. Never mind the scoffings of your friends. Your life may be at stake and you not know it. They cannot save you, but I can save you, and I will if you will only let me. My private address is Dr. C. S. Ferris, 5143 Strawn Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I personally assure every person who writes me, be they rich or poor, a prompt and courteous answer and enough of my precious Vital Life Fluid to convince them that I have truly discovered the secret of long life and perfect health.

HOUSE WITHOUT A STAIRWAY

Ladder Was Used in One of Washington's Fine Mansions.

Years ago a story was told of a naval officer who wanted a house built to please his own taste in every detail. He drew the plans himself, placed them in the hands of a builder and instructed him to see that they were carried out in every detail. Then he went to sea for a year's cruise. When he returned home the house had been completed, with the utmost regard for the plans and specifications left by the officer. He was taken through the first floor and expressed the utmost pleasure in everything he saw.

"Now," he said, "we will go upstairs and see the second floor."

"Come right out this way, where we have a ladder," replied the builder.

The seafaring man was astonished. He had planned the house with the greatest care, but forgot to provide a stairway.

The story of the naval officer has never had a certificate of genuineness attached to it. But an actual case in which a house has been built without a stairway is on record in this city. It finally became the home of the late John Boyle, who was for many years chief clerk of the navy department, and died in 1884, leaving a very large estate. The house in question stood until ten years ago on the site now occupied by a brewery, below the naval observatory. It was a pretentious old mansion, located in what was a very stylish section during the days of the elder John Boyle, who came to this country in the early years of the nineteenth century. The record is not as clear as to why the house was constructed without a staircase, but there is no doubt about the fact.

Eventually and before it was purchased by Mr. Boyle a staircase was added to it by a side construction in such form that to the casual observer there was nothing to indicate that the entire structure had not been put up at the same time. Mr. Boyle had many descendants in this city, and they often refer to the house built without any means for ascending to the upper floors except by the use of a ladder.—Washington Star.

UNFAMILIAR FACTS.

The most expensive chair in the world belongs to the Pope. It is of solid silver and cost $90,000.

More than 8,000,000 of the 13,500,000 people of Mexico do not work, and of those who do work 1,488,024 are in domestic service and 116,000 are salary earners.

The American Bible society, which does not pretend to print its Bibles in all languages, issues either the whole Bible or portions of it in 242 languages and dialects.

Ireland consumes per head slightly more whisky than England, and Scotland nearly twice as much. Of beer England drinks 75 per cent more per capita than Ireland and over 300 per cent more than Scotland.

Four of the cannon taken from the French off Finisterre in 1747 by Admiral Boscawen now fill the lowly, if useful, roles of curbposts and lampposts in front of the house No. 2 St. James Square, London, of Boscawen's descendant, Lord Falmouth.

So far as known, the first campaign emblem was a finger ring of copper. It was worn by the adherents of John Quincy Adams in 1825, when he ran for President, and was inscribed: "John Quincy Adams, 1825." Tintypes and medallions were among the insignia of the 1860 campaign.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

A Libel on Lincoln.

In the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of May 19, we printed a question from H. C. P. Orting, Wash., regarding certain utterances attributed to Abraham Lincoln, which we gave in full. We expressed the opinion strongly that they were not genuine. This brought a shoal of letters and postal cards from friends, some supporting the view we took, others the opposite. We have waited quietly until we could get all the returns from the back districts, as well as investigate the references given. Of the latter, the majority referred us to a book entitled "The Life, Public Services and State Papers of Abraham Lincoln," by Henry J. Raymond, published in New York in 1865. Several letters claimed that a portion of what was printed in our issue of May 19 was to be found in Lincoln's first annual message to Congress in December, 1861. The editor of the Bureau sent to Washington for an authentic copy of this document.

A careful comparison shows that somebody has garbled Lincoln's words, and that an unknown hand (unknown to us) has interpolated passages which Lincoln never wrote. We shall take space to print in full the entire portion of that message in controversy. As annual messages always do, this document calls the attention of Congress to a large number of different topics. The closing portion of the message is devoted to the civil war, which began the previous April; these words were written seven months later. Mr. Lincoln discusses the law "to confiscate property used for insurrectionary purposes," under which many slaves had been freed by being confiscated as "property." These freedmen, dependent on the United States, Mr. Lincoln tells Congress, "must be provided for in some way." Then he makes a colonization recommendation, and expresses a hope that the "free colored people" may in some way, be included in such colonization.

Then he goes on to discuss the events of those seven months of war, which discussion he closes by reference to the retirement of Gen. Scott, and the appointment of Gen. McClellan. Then he closes the message in the following words, which comprise the entire portion of the message in controversy. We have followed Mr. Lincoln's paragraphing:

LINCOLN'S REAL WORDS.

"It continues to develop that the insurrection is largely, if not exclusively, a war upon the first principle of popular government—the rights of the people. Conclusive evidence of this is found in the most grave and naturally considered public documents, as well as in the general tone of the insurgents. In these documents we find the abridgement of the existing right of suffrage, and the denial to the people of all right to participate in the selection of public officers except the legislative boldly advocated, with labored arguments to prove that large control of the people in government is the source of all political evil. Monarchy itself is sometimes hinted at as a possible refuge from the power of the people.

"In my present position I could scarcely be justified were I to omit to raise a warning voice against the approach of returning despotism.

"It is not needed nor fitting here that a general argument should be made in favor of popular institutions, but there is one point with its connections not so hackneyed as most others, to which I ask brief attention. It is assumed that labor is available only in connection with capital; that nobody labors unless somebody else owning capital, somehow by the use of it, induces him to labor. This assumed, it is next considered whether it is best that capital shall hire laborers, and thus induce them to work by their own consent, or buy them and drive them to it without their consent. Having proceeded so far, it is naturally concluded that all laborers are either hired laborers or what we call slaves. And further, it is assumed that whoever is once a hired laborer is fixed in that condition for life.

"Now there is no such relation between capital and labor as assumed, nor is there any such thing as a free man being fixed for life in the condition of a hired laborer. Both these assumptions are false, and all inferences from them are groundless.

"Labor is prior to and independent of capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor and could not have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital and deserves much the higher consideration. Capital has its rights, which are as worthy of protection as any other rights. Nor is it denied that there is, and probably always will be, a relation between capital and labor producing mutual benefits. The error is in assuming that the whole labor of community exists within that relation. A few men own capital; and that few avoid labor themselves, and with their capital hire or buy another few to labor for them. A large majority belong to neither class—neither work for others nor have others working for them. In most of the southern states a majority of the whole people of all colors are neither slaves nor masters, while in the northern a large majority are neither hirers nor hired men. Men, their families—wives, sons and daughters—work for themselves on their farms, in their houses, and in their shops, taking the whole product to themselves, and asking no favors of capital on the one hand nor of hired laborers or slaves on the other. It is not forgotten that a considerable number of persons mingle their own labor with capital; that is, they labor with their own hands, and also buy or hire others to labor for them; but this is only a mixed and not a distinct class. No principle stated is disturbed by the existence of this mixed class.

"Again, as has already been said, there is not of necessity any such thing as the free hired laborer being fixed to that condition for life. Many independent men everywhere in these states a few years back in their lives, were hired laborers. The prudent, penniless beginner in the world labors for wages awhile, saves a surplus with which to buy tools or land for himself, then labors on his own account another while, and at length hires another new beginner to help him. This is the honest and generous and prosperous system which opens the way to all, gives hope to all, and consequent energy and progress and improvement of condition to all. No men living are more worthy to be trusted than those who toil up from poverty; more less inclined to take or touch aught which they have not honestly earned. Let them beware of surrendering a political power which they already possess, and which if surrendered will surely be used to close the door of advancement against such as they and to fix new disabilities and burdens upon them till all of liberty shall be lost.

"In the early days of our race the Almighty said to the first of mankind, 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread,' and since then, if we except the light and air of heaven, no good thing has been or can be enjoyed by us, without first having cost labor.

"And labor is more, as most good things have been produced by labor. It follows that all such things belong or right to those who have produced them. But it has so happened, in all ages of the world, that some have labored, and others have, without labor, enjoyed a large portion of the fruits. This is wrong and should not continue. To secure to each laborer the whole product of his labor, as nearly as possible, is a worthy object of any government. It seems strange that any man should ask a just God's assistance in wringing bread from the sweat of other men's faces.

"This country, with its institutions, belongs to the people who inhabit it."

Some of our correspondents state that the forged introduction, which has led to this being miscalled the "prophecy of Lincoln," beginning, "I see in the near future a crisis approaching," etc., is from a private letter to a friend in Illinois. We challenge the proof. Did the same "friend" furnish the forgeries that are interspersed?

The genuine quotation we give above is found also in "Messages and Papers of the Presidents," vol. 6, page 57, compiled by James D. Richardson, representative from Tennessee. The forgeries and interpolations which are the points relied upon by the demagogues who are using it, are not found there.

The Julian Period.

When was the Julian period, and how long did it last? Was it before or after the Roman period?—H. D., Grant's Pass, Oregon.

When Julius Caesar reformed the calendar he adopted 365¼ days as the exact length of the year. This was not quite correct, and Pope Gregory later reformed the calendar again, introducing the practice of counting as leap years only the centennial years which are exactly divisible by 400. Thus, 1900 would have been a leap year under the Julian system; under the Gregorian system it was not.

The Julian period is a period of 7,980 Julian years, being the period of agreement of the solar and lunar cycles with the cycle of indiction, so that they all follow the same order as they did during the previous Julian period.

Bertillon Measurements.

C. P. S., Senecaville, O.: The Bertillon system of identification, so called from the name of its inventor, Alphonse Bertillon, chief of the identification bureau of the police department of the Seine, is a scheme devised for the absolute identification of criminals by means of a system of measurements which, it is claimed, are not duplicated in any two men. Ten different parts of the body are measured very carefully, and with instruments delicately graduated to insure absolute accuracy. The results of the measurement are expressed in figures of the metric system.

Instead of naming every part measured when a description is sent out, abbreviations are used, thus:

H—represents height.
Ots—outer arms.
Trunk—explains itself.
H. L.—head length.
H. W.—head width.
R. E.—right ear.
L. F.—left foot.
M. F.—left middle finger.
L. F.—left little finger.
F. Q.—fore arm.

The figures placed after each abbreviation denotes the length of the part in figures of the metric system; so that "H—lm. 82" means that the height of the person measured, standing against a perpendicular measuring board and barefooted, is 1 meter and 82 centimeters. In the measurement called "outer arms" the subject is placed in the position represented by a man nailed to a cross with both arms outstretched. The measurement is from the tip of one little finger to the other on a horizontal line. In taking the measurement of the trunk the subject is seated on a stool, the height of which is known and the distance from the seat to the back of the head. Head width is the distance from the top to the lower lobe of the right ear. The distance from the heel to the end of the big toe is taken on the left foot. The distance from the third joint to the tip of the middle finger on the left hand is measured, and likewise that of the little finger on the same hand. The measurement of the forearm is from the elbow to the tip of the middle finger of the left arm.

To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband should be a woman's constant study. If she would be all that she may, she must guard well against the signs of ill health. Mrs. Brown tells her story for the benefit of all wives and mothers.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make every mother well, strong, healthy and happy. I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and weariness. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was; and the wonderful results she had had from your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try what it would do for me, and used it for three months. At the end of that time, I was a different woman, the neighbors remarked it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. It seemed like a new existence. I had been suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, but your medicine cured that, and built up my entire system, till I was indeed like a new woman.—Sincerely yours, MRS. CHAS. F. BROWN, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., Vice President Mothers Club.—$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Eads' Ship Railway.

Several years ago I read in the papers about the Eads ship railway. Can you give any information concerning it?—Reader, Cooksburg, Pa.

Mr. James B. Eads, the engineer of the St. Louis bridge and of the jetties at the mouth of the Mississippi, formulated a plan for a ship railway across the isthmus, instead of a canal. His plan was to have a number of parallel railway tracks crossing the isthmus. When a steamship desiring to cross sailed into a dock, the gates were to be closed and the water pumped out. The vessel would, as the water lowered, settle into an enormous cradle, which would support her at every point. This cradle was to be supported on railway cars, running on tracks that extended to the bottom of the dock. Engines were to be attached to these cars, on the parallel tracks, and draw the ship across to the other side, where the process was to be reversed. The defect of the plan was its costliness, which was greater as the length of a canal, and the possible danger of serious straining and injury to ships in transit.

Minor Parties.

N. H. M., Lakota, N. D.: A man has the right to vote as he pleases, of course, but the destiny of the country is in the hands of the two great parties, and he who votes with one of the minor parties simply throws away his vote. All the minor parties in our history have generally been devoted to one idea. If a proposition has merit in it, it will be taken up by one of the great parties as soon as it becomes a political issue.

Silk Culture in America.

Can you give a history of the culture of silk in the United States, especially west of the Alleghany mountains?—L. S. A., Goodland, Ind.

There is nothing that gives a connected history of the attempts at silk culture in America, but they were pretty general all through the east. White mulberry trees were imported in large numbers, and orchards were set out, to obtain the leaves, upon which the silk worms feed. The writer recalls in his boyhood the remains of such an orchard, set out after 1830, by a Frenchman who emigrated to southern Ohio. He also put up buildings for caring for the worms, etc. The venture was unprofitable, and he abandoned it.

The department of agriculture is now endeavoring to interest American farmers in silk culture. It points out that it is a business at once simple and attractive, and a supply of white mulberry trees is the most necessary part of the equipment. The department has from time to time issued bulletins on the subject which fully explain the methods in use in the most successful silk raising countries for the care of the worm and the gathering of the crop of cocoons.

Dr. L. O. Howard, the chief entomologist of the department, says there are many portions of the United States well adapted to silk raising, many places which might well become silk centers, where labor can be employed practically at rates comparable to those of southern Europe. The establishment of a silk mill in such a location, with its own filature attached, with the surrounding people employed as operatives in both filature and mills, and with the otherwise unoccupied members of their households engaged in silk culture in the spring, is feasible, Dr. Howard maintains, and can be made to pay. That in some of these ways the natural market will come seems possible. What the success of silk culture would mean to the United States is indicated by the importations of raw silk into the United States during the years 1892 to 1902. The statistics show that in the last ten years our imports of raw silk aggregated more than $317,000,000, exceeding $50,000,000 in 1903 alone.

Charlotte M. Braeme.

Editor Blade: Charlotte M. Braeme was the writer's true name, Bertha M. Clay the nom de plume. She was an English woman and she has been dead several years. She began writing at an early age and used the name of B. M. Clay until her books became popular, when she began writing under her true name. Some of her stories are not yet in book form.—C. M. S., Barron, Wis.

Thanks for the above. As to Mrs. Lewes, we have no means of finding out.

The Printing Press.

Please tell who invented the printing press and history of first book published.—W. E. E., Holly, Ga.

The first printing press was not invented; it was simply a flat bed to hold the type, and a flat plate to make the impression, which was forced down upon the paper and type by a screw. The principle of such presses was well known long before, in cider presses, lard presses, and so on.

The invention of movable types, and of the art of printing is attributed to Johann Gutenberg, born about 1400, died 1468. As early as 1438 he is known to have practiced printing. What was his first book is not known with any certainty.

Lemons and Oranges.

Please let us know through your valuable paper if lemons and oranges grow on the same tree? Also if we have any lemon orchards in the United States?—J. E. E., Defries, Ky.

No, oranges and lemons do not grow on the same tree, any more than do apples and pears. They are distinct fruits, growing on different trees, as do apples, quinces and pears, which are alike in having a core containing the seeds. Similarly the lemon and orange are alike. They belong to the citrus genus, which includes the lemon, orange, lime, shaddock (grape fruit), and some others. We do not know that the lemon is grown in the United States. It is our impression it needs a tropical climate.

The Stork's Visit.

Why is it that a pending birth in the family came to be symbolized by the "visit of the stork"?—W. T., Martz, Ind.

In some parts of Germany, storks are very numerous, and are protected by the peasants, so the birds build their nests on the tops of chimneys and in trees, close to the abodes of man. Hence storks are very familiar to German children. When a new baby comes to the family, the children are always eager to know how it arrived, and the custom grew up of telling them that "a stork brought it." The phrase had not come into use in America until about a score of years, when a New York society paper began to announce coming events by saying that "a visit of the stork is expected by ——." The phrase has spread largely in the last few years.

The "Bloody Angle."

What was the "blody angle" in the battle of Gettysburg and what gave it its name?—J. O. D., Trinity Springs, Ind.

The term "Bloody Angle" is applied to a point at Spottsylvania, not at Gettysburg. At Spottsylvania, General Edward Johnson's Confederate division held an elevated point somewhat advanced from the general line, the breastworks making a considerable salient, or angle, with its point toward the Union lines. This point was held because it was a good position for artillery, and if occupied by the Union forces would command portions of the Confederate line. This was the point of attack on May 12, 1864. The Union forces attacked at daylight, overran the salient, capturing 20 pieces of artillery and 2,800 men. A tremendous assault was made by the Confederates to repel the Union advance, and the salient was fought over. The battle raged all day, and at night the Confederates withdrew wto a new line of entrenchments in the rear. The terrible fighting at the salient gave it the name of the "Bloody Angle."

At Getysburg the peach orchard occupied a similar relation to the Union lines that the Spottsylvania salient did to the Confederate lines. Sickles' center occupied the orchard, which was one of the corners where two roads crossed. Hence it lay open to artillery fire on two sides. Longstreet attacked on the second day and drove Sickles back. But it is not called the "Bloody Angle."

National Convention Votes.

In Democratic national conventions, a nomination can not be made unless a candidate receives a vote of two-thirds or more of the total number of delegates.

In a Republican national convention, it requires a majority of votes to nominate—that is, more than half. In an answer made under the above head in the Bureau of June 16, the word "plurality" was used instead of "majority." If there were but two candidates, that answer was perfectly correct; but not if there were more. A majority is one more than half of the total number of delegates, or any larger number.

Miscellaneous.

J. W., Calls, W. Va.: We do not know.

C. L. S., Senecaville, O.: We never heard of it, even.

J. G. B., Shannon City, Iowa: We have not the vote. In fact, our recollection was that it was viva voce, and not by roll call.

D. M., Greensburg, Kan.: No; they are merely matters of honor, with greater future possibilities.

S. K. J., Poneto, Ind.: The agent of an old soldier at the coming opening of homestead lands must be there in person to make the application.

J. E. S., Locke, W. Va.: He would be ineligible, because he surrendered his American citizenship. Its resumption puts him in the class of naturalized citizens.

J. E. M., Pipestone, Minn.: When you act in the Chicago market for grain a price quoted "c. i. f. Buffalo," it means "charges, insurance and freight," included by boat to Buffalo.

W. E. H., Talbott, Tenn.: A pair of lace window curtains is always hung with the ornamented borders in the middle of the window. Otherwise, they are not seen, or imperfectly.

J. C., Topin's Grove, W. Va.: Spain, at the height of her power, owned Florida, Mexico, Central America and all of South America except Brazil, which belonged to Portugal.

K. H. K., Phoenix, Ariz.: The man who asserts a thing as a fact must show clear proof. It is not necessary to prove a negative. We have never seen any statement of the kind, believe it false, and will so believe it until the statement it given proofs.

C. J. H., Burton, O.: The word atheist means "without a god," and applies to one who denies the existence of God. The word "infidel" means "one without the faith," and is applied by Mohammedans to all who do not believe in Mohammed, by Christians to all who do not believe that Jesus was God, and so on.

W. E. Searsboro, Iowa: We call this year 1904, but really years will not be complete until midnight, December 31 next. The year 1 began with January 1, but was not completed until December 31. The number of the year does not mean that so many years are completed, but refers to the year in progress.

KNOCKER OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY

Door knockers are coming into fashion again as a protest against the unromantic electric bell, and though dwellers in modern apartments will be unaffected by this renaissance, folk who occupy dwellings in

the suburbs may welcome back again this old days symbol. A recent exhibition in London created a lively interest, and though we Americans incline most to the colonial knocker, this will in no way diminish appreciation for the fine French specimen here shown. It is of the sixteenth century and is cut from mass type, showing two dolphins holding a mask. The fastening is ornamented with a mask of leaves.

DOG'S PERTINACITY.

Nero, a large Newfoundland dog owned by a resident of Dover, was so heartbroken recently over his carelessness in dropping into the canal a luncheon that he was carrying that he nearly killed himself in his efforts to regain the parcels and refused to come out of the water till they were fished up.

Nero started from his master's home for his shop with a lunch pail and some coffee in a glass bottle having a handle by which it could be carried. He suddently seemed to remember that he could shorten the trip by a quarter of a mile by going across the canal on a foot bridge at the canal. The bridge is a narrow plank, and in crossing it Nero had to be so watchful of his steps that he forgot to keep his jaws tightly shut on the coffee bottle and it dropped into the water. Nero jumped in after the coffee, and thus lost both burdens.

Then he began to plunge and swim around frantically in the canal. The accident had been seen by two boys, and after they had watched the dog swim around for half an hour they went to the shop and told the owner about it. The latter hurried over and found the dog swimming about, plunging here and there, endeavoring to get the lost luncheon. He called the dog to come out of the water, but Nero would not leave the canal. All efforts to get him to the shore were fruitless. The dog was becoming exhausted, but still he swam around, yelping piteously, grieved and nearly heartbroken at having met with the accident.

The owner saw that the only way to get the dog out of the water would be to fish up the lost luncheon. After about fifteen minutes' fishing the dinner pail was pulled out, and after that the coffee bottle. Nero then consented to come out of the water, but was so weak he could not crawl out and had to be hauled up on land. The dog had been swimming about for over an hour.—Boston Transcripe.

Much Bigger.

Stray Stories.

Y.—Do you think Ike ever lies about the fish he catches?

C.—No, I don't; but I think he lies about the fish he doesn't catch.

The Sunday School

THE LIFE OF A MAN.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 26 Is a Quarterly Review—"The Life of Christ."

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

For six months past the attention of the great company of people who comprise the Sunday schools of the world has been centered upon the life of Jesus Christ. Next week the international series returns to the Old Testament. The present lesson is designed as a review of the studies of the past three months which were all found within the last year or the life of Christ.

Such a review must be from the standpoint of the ultimate victory of Christ. Individual lessons saw Him persecuted, harassed and shamefully treated, but the closing one dealt with His victory over death and all his lesser foes. It is Jesus, the conquering King, who is the theme of today's study. All His other experiences must be viewed in the light of His triumph. As we look back over the twelve lessons of the quarter each dealt with some great teaching of Christ.

First was the lesson of prayer. "Lord, teach us to pray," cried the disciples, and in answer he gave them that model prayer which countless millions since have spoken and which has taught the race to say "Our Father." He reiterated parables he showed plainly that the Father's ear is always open to the feeblest cry of the least of his children. God loves to hear prayer and the quickest approach to his presence is on our knees. Jesus could not get along without prayer; neither could his disciples; neither can any one of his followers to-day.

But praying is not all; there must be watching and working. So Jesus put his disciples under the shadow of a great truth—that they were to live all their lives with expectant faces turned toward God's kingdom. So live and so watch and so work was his teaching, that when the Lord comes you will be found watching. Eternal vigilance is the price of spiritual liberty.

The greatest of story tellers was this King, who had new truths to utter and who clothed them in the homely form of parables. He wanted the world to know something of the greatness of the compelling love of God. Believing that they could not grasp it if treated abstractly, he cast it in the form of the story of the Prodigal Son, whereby a whole legion of wandering children have learned the precious truth that "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth;" and that for every wandering, sinning child there is a straight path back from the uttermost limits of the country to the Father's house and the Father's forgiveness. The most of what Jesus came to earth to teach is comprehended in the parable of the Prodigal Son.

A King's Feast.

We have seen that the friends of Jesus were at best but poor sticks, yet He loved them with a lavishness and a constancy like unto no other love. Who can explain the mystery of love's pouring out itself at the feet of the undeserving—a mystery which is before all of our eyes in every day's human experience? When at the time came that the King's enemies thickened around Him and almost had Him within their grasp. He eluded them until He could have one more reunion with His little band of followers. The Passover which we know as the Last Supper is full of meanings. In searching for deeper significances it is not to be forgotten that with desire Jesus desired to eat this Passover with them, because He longed for their presence, sympathy and love. It was a farewell feast, marred at first by the presence of the worst traitor humanity has begotten, but growing freer and more tender after he had gone out into the night to do his deed of darkness. Then was instituted that memorial feast which Christians in every land and time have recognized, the Lord's Supper, eaten in remembrance of the King and Saviour, who longed to be remembered by those whom He loved (Lesson IX).

A King's Tiral.

With a song on His lips Jesus went out to meet the vengeance of His enemies. Betrayed, arrested, insulted, He at last was brought to trial before the Roman governor (Lesson X). There He stood, teaching the world its finest lesson—that manhood and kingliness are dependent upon no outward circumstance, that love shrinks from no ordeal, that humanity is worth saving at any cost, and that God looks upon us with the tender, compassionate eye of a father. In that scene of testing it was not Jesus who failed to meet the test, and who was found guilty by the judgment of posterity, but poor, weak, vote-seeking Pilate, who sacrificed his manhood that he might remain governor; and the Jewish priests, who loved religiosity more than righteousness; and the rabble, moved by the mob spirit, thirsting for the blood of him who had no other goal than their service.

A King's Sacrifice.

The tragedy that followed has been the theme of the most moving words a human tongue has spoken. A King, guiltless, a Lamb without spot or blemish, was slain that His kingdom might be established and His friends have life. The crucifixion (Lesson XI) is so great a subject that the reverent mind can simply bow before it in adoration and speechless contemplation.

"Under an Eastern sky,
Amid a rabble cry,
A Man went forth to die
For me!

Thorn-crowned His blessed head,
Blood-stained His weary tread,
Cross-laden He was led
For me!

Pierced were His hands and feet,
Three hours o'er Him beat
Fierce rays of noontide heat
For me!

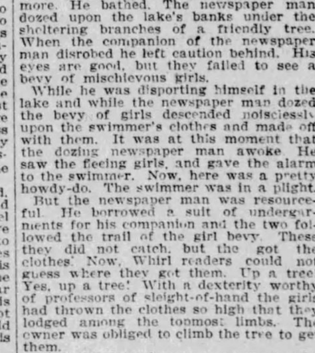
Thus wert thou made all mine;
Lord, make me wholly thine,
Grant grace and strength divine
For me."

A King's Triumph.

If the cross were at the end it would have been well for the human race if the blackness of that noon-tide midnight had never lifted. But Christ was not born to be defeated. He came to bring life and immortality to light. The end of the gospel story is not a blood-stained cross or an empty tomb. (Lesson XII). The message of his evangelism is a message of life, not of death. He died only that he might rise again, conquering man's dread of death. The Jesus who lived in Galilee now lives in glory. The salvation which he purchased by his life, his death and his rising again, is the best possession of every son of man. The conclusion of the whole matter is in the words of the great apostle: "If ye then were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God."

DRESSER OF MANY WOODS

After working diligently for eleven years Morris Rubens, an expert cabinetmaker, of Patchogue, L. I., has at last completed a unique dresser, made of 19,875 pieces of wood. It is a beautiful work of art, standing four and one-half feet high, and is composed of the following woods:



South American mahogany, white holly, ebony, rosewood, tulip, East Indian mahogany, black walnut, maple, ash and oak.

It is put together in nineteen separate parts. On the top of the dresser, beautifully inlaid in colors, are the portraits of Martha and George Washington and General Lafayette. Rubens is a Russian by birth and learned his trade in Roumania. Fifteen years ago he came to America and located in Philadelphia, where he began work on the dresser.

FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

If any one can beat this tale of fishermen's luck let him speak his speech. It's a veracious yarn; 'twas told by one of the fishermen who, by the by, happens to be a newspaper man. The adventure that befell them is but a few days old. The scene was Almonessen Lake, a trifle below Woodbury, N. J.

There the fishermen two hied themselves properly equipped with lines, etc., and hooks that were guaranteed to hold any fish which even so much as dared to nibble. On this occasion, however, the fish were shy, but the sun was hot. The water in the lake looked cool and invited a plunge.

The companion of the newspaper man hearkened to the calling of the waters. Never anything in his life does he regret more. He bathed. The newspaper man dozed upon the lake's banks under the sheltering branches of a friendly tree. When the companion of the newspaper man disrobed he left caution behind. His eyes are good, but they failed to see a bevy of mischievous girls.

While he was disporting himself in the lake and while the newspaper man dozed the bevy of girls descended noisciessly upon the swimmer's clothes and made off with the same. It was at this moment that the dozing newspaper man awoke. He saw the fleeing girls, and gave the alarm to the swimmer. Now, here was a pretty howdy-do. The swimmer was in a plight.

But the newspaper man was resourceful. He borrowed a suit of undergarments from his companion and the two followed the trail of the girl bevy. These they did not catch, but the got the clothes. Now, Whirl readers could not guess where they got them. Up a tree! Yes, up a tree! With a dexterity worthy of professors of sleight-of-hand the girls had thrown the clothes so high that they lodged among the topmost limbs. The owner was obliged to climb the tree to get them.

He is not a profane young man, but he forgot all his early Christian training when he discovered that the girls had tied each garment in a knot—pitiless knots they were, for it required the combined efforts of the fishermen, using teeth and fingers, to loosen them, and this was only done after a full hour's work. Oh! it is not enough to say that they were mad; they were raving. The newspaper man's troubles did not end here. He came to Camden on the trolley. Before they started from Woodbury they fell in with a quartet of Quaker City pilgrims. The newspaper man tendered a $5 bill in payment for the fares of the party. The conductor declared he had only get a $1 bill. There was a storm of expostulation. It availed nothing. The fare gatherer stuck to the $1 story and the newspaper man was obliged to capitulate.

"Oh, yes," he said in telling of the day's adventures, "it was simply maddening."

It certainly was.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Conscietious Assassin.

Sunday night Pedro Trevino was stabbed on a dark street in Monterrey, and Monday another Pedro Trevino was stabbed and killed near San Luisito, in the same city. It is generally believed that someone paid a professional murderer to kill Pedro Trevino, and as there were two men bearing the same name the criminal did not know whom he ought to kill and killed them both as the safest way to please the other party.—Mexican Herald.

A Chance to Make Money

I have berries, grapes and peaches a year old, fresh as when picked. I used the California Cold Process. Do not heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold, keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in 10 minutes. Last year I sold directions to over 120 families in one week; anyone will pay a dollar for directions when they see the beautiful samples of fruit. As there are many people poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such and feel confident anyone can make one or two hundred dollars round home in a few days. I will mail sample of fruit and full directions to any of your readers for nineteen (19) 2-cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc. FRANCIS CASEY, St. Louis, Mo.

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AGENTS—"NEW YORK

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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WE ARE "AMERICA."

Our esteemed contemporary, the Rochester Post-Express, puts the scholastic argument against Secretary Hay's recent order into the following paragraph, and that as strongly as the case admits:

The name of this confederation of states as fixed in the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution is "the United States of America." Neither the President nor his secretary of state nor even the congress of the United States has the power to change the name; that power rests solely with the people themselves. The direction, therefore, of the secretary of state that the offices in foreign countries in which the United States transacts part of its business shall be designated as "American" embassies and "American" consulates, instead of embassies of the United States, consulates of the United States, and so on, seems wholly out of place. The name "America" applies to all parts of the new world. We have North America, Central America, and South America. We call ourselves Americans, but so do the residents of Costa Rica and Patagonia; and the name of our country is the United States of America. We are not yet the whole thing on this continent.

There are two points in the above otherwise excellent statement of the conservative idea regarding this country to which The Blade objects. The first is, the use of the word "confederation" in the opening line. This is not a confederation of states, but an union of states. A confederation can exist only among independent states; an union implies what is the fact regarding the United States—a surrender of sovereignty to the central government.

The second objection of The Blade is to the closing sentence of the above extract. The Blade asserts that the United States is the "whole thing" on the Western Continent. Aside from Canada, and the millions of square miles of frozen territory in the British possessions to the north, utterly incapable, because of climatic conditions, of ever becoming factors in political destiny, and also excepting the island dots in the West Indies held by European nations—too insignificant in population or wealth to be more than nominal factors—the United States is "America."

Not because "America" is the name universally used in Europe to designate the United States, and "American," in European usage, means simply an United States citizen; but because of the principles first enunciated by that peerless American, Alexander Hamilton, and a score of years after his lamented murder embodied by James Monroe in the paragraphs of his annual message to Congress which we now call, for convenience, the "Monroe Doctrine." That doctrine is our assertion of the hegemony of the United States over the independent nations of this continent, excepting the British possessions. The Spanish war, and the treaty with Cuba, extended our protection over that island in a more particular sense; the creation of the republic of Panama, and the leasing of the canal zone, gives us a still more intimate and authoritative interest over the most vital portion of the Western Continent. The United States is really "America." All honor to John Hay for his order which impresses the fact upon every government and all the peoples of the globe!

FILIPINO INDEPENDENCE.

Last week's Outlook published by request the petition of the Philippine Independence committee, praying that both parties incorporate in their platforms a pledge to give the islands their independence. The petition is signed by 39 Americans, nearly all of whom are prominent in either commercial, educational or charitable work. The list includes such names as those of Charles F. Adams, of Massachusetts; Dr. Felix Adler, Bishop Brewster, of Connecticut; Gen. Brinkerhoff, and Judge Rufus Smith, of Ohio; R. Fulton Cutting and President Schurman, of New York; Bishop Spalding, of Illinois; Horace White, of New York; Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, of New York; David Starr Jordan, of California; Professor Sumner, of Connecticut, and Wayne McVeagh, of Washington, D. C. It is a formidable array of names and would challenge attention affixed to any document. Some of these men, notably President Schurman, of Cornell University, have had excellent opportunities for studying the Filipinos and their racial characteristics. They base their petition principally on the belief that the Filipinos of all classes "ardently long for national independence." They point to the fact that the islanders have sacrificed thousands of lives in the battle for freedom and that "however benevolent American rule may be, it will remain to them foreign rule, the rule of a foreign conqueror and as such, galling and hateful."

In its comment on the petition, the Outlook says that no one can tell whether or not the Filipinos want independence. It says that the islanders are not in condition to know what they want. They have no common language, no means of arriving at a common understanding on this or any other matter. It appeals to history to show that interdependence of political communities is often more desirable than independence, and that until the Filipinos reach a point in education and mutual understanding where they can come to a sane conclusion, they are better off as a part of the United States than if they were cut loose to drift for themselves.

It seems unfortunate that any considerable number of American citizens should attempt to inject this question into our political campaign. This country has not gained the reputation of being a territory-seeking power. The islands came to us in a way that we could not avoid, and when it was clearly the part of humanity to assume their guardianship. Time will unquestionably work an intelligent solution of the problem and time alone. To let these islands, in their present condition, drift helplessly for themselves would be doing a grievous wrong. Great reforms have already been established and greater ones are in contemplation. If we can enlighten the natives, educate them and teach them how to live, surely we will have accomplished much in a humanitarian way. And if, when they become enlightened and educated, they then desire political independence, there are few people in this country who would vote to withhold it from them. But The Blade believes with the Outlook that the Filipinos, in their present condition of ignorance, and with their segregated interests, do not know what they want. It is a matter that can safely be left to the future and to the calm judgment of Uncle Sam.

MR. KNOX'S SUCCESSOR.

The probabilities that Joseph Choate will be appointed attorney general to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Philander C. Knox will put a quietus to the Democratic insinuations that Mr. Knox was transferred to the Senate at the behest of the trusts.

Mr. Choate is now ambassador at the Court of St. James, where he has made a record as a diplomat of rare judgment, splendid tact and subtle finesse. There is no need to dwell upon his capabilities as a lawyer, for he ranks with the ablest of the world.

But the important consideration, and the one that will silence the croakings of the opposition, is the fact that he is absolutely fearless and independent. He will perform the duties of his office with an eye single to the welfare of the government and with a firm determination to enforce the law. The trusts found in Philander C. Knox an obstacle in the way of encroaching on the rights of the people and they will find in Joseph Choate no less an obstacle.

It will be found that President Roosevelt has not budged by so much as the fraction of a hair from his position bearing on the relations between the trusts and the people.

MR. TYNER'S APPEAL.

James N. Tyner, late assistant attorney general for the Postoffice department, has made a very strong appeal to the President to modify his sweeping condemnation of the Tyner administration, which the President based on the Bristow report. Mr. Tyner was acquitted of a charge of conspiracy by the jury, and on that ground he seeks justification at Mr. Roosevelt's hands.

It seems to The Blade that Mr. Tyner would have done better to drop the matter with the rendering of the verdict which set him free. Perhaps it may be well to recall the salient facts. While the investigation of the postal scandals was going on, Mr. Tyner had a light stroke of apoplexy. The Postmaster General had an interview with him, at which he secured Tyner's resignation, on condition that it take effect on May 1 of last year—but it was stipulated that Tyner should take leave of absence until that time. The purpose or supposed need of this stipulation may readily be conceived. Then Mrs. Tyner and her sister, Mrs. Barrett, took a safe expert to the office which Tyner had occupied, and removed from a safe a large number of papers, presumably important in the investigation then going on. Mrs. Tyner said she acted under direction of her husband, who was unable from illness to go to the office; and she steadfastly refused to restore the papers. Because of this act, Tyner was summarily removed from office.

Some six months later the Bristow report of investigations into the postoffice scandals was made. In its many instances were given in which "get-rich-quick" concerns had been favored by legal decisions, or by a failure of Tyner to prosecute them. It was shown that Barrett, the nephew of Tyner, and also his assistant, resigned to engage in law practice, and at once took the cases of companies under the ban of the department. The evidence was indisputable. Both Tyner and Barrett were indicted for conspiracy in October.

In December, when the Bristow report was made public, the President commented upon the revelations it contained, and said this regarding Tyner's office:

In the office of the assistant attorney general for the postoffice department under Tyner and Barrett far greater wrong was inflicted upon the public than could be measured by a pecuniary standard, for in this office the corruption of the government officials took the form of favoring get-rich-quick concerns and similar swindling schemes; in other words, the criminal whom it was the sworn duty of these government officials to prosecute paid them for permission to fleece the public unmolested.

It is this which Tyner now asks the President to withdraw. A charge of conspiracy in a hard one to establish in the minds of a jury. The question was not whether these acts were committed, but whether there was a conspiracy between Tyner and his nephew, Barrett, concerning the matter. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. It is simply equal to the old Scotch verdict, "not proven." The Blade is willing to believe that Tyner, a feeble old man, was more sinned against than sinning, but in view of the indefensible conduct of his wife, and his refusal to surrender the papers she took from the department safe, possibly incriminating his nephew, Barrett, he should have been glad to drop the matter and not ask the President to unsay statements which he no doubt still believes, and which are not negatived by the verdict of not guilty of the charge of conspiracy.

A COMMON MISQUOTATION.

In his baccalaureate address to the graduating class of Armour Institute June 13, Rev. Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus said:

There was never a more interesting falsehood than "All men are created free and equal." The Declaration of Independence was the work of an hour of intense excitement, and on every national anniversary this phrase is misquoted because when it is taken from its context it is false.

Freedom is something to be won. Men are not born free. Every power into whose control a man comes is a conquered freedom. There are no equals in this universe of God's. God is no socialist.

Dr. Gunsaulus should have refreshed his memory by reading the Declaration itself. It does not declare that all men are born free. The phrase "free and equal" does not occur in it. The second paragraph begins: "We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal," etc. What was in the mind of the writer was that all men are equal before the law, and that this equality had been denied to the British colonists in America. The inception of the Revolution was in this denial of the right, given to British subjects at home, of being represented in Parliament, and in the assertion by the Parliament of the right to tax the colonists without their consent.

ASKING FEDERAL INTERFERENCE.

The resolutions of the Chicago Federation of Labor, asking President Roosevelt to send regular troops to Colorado, constitute an astounding demi-volt from the position the radical labor union element of that city took only ten years ago. Then the great railroad strike was on, and it was interfering with interstate commerce and obstructing the United States mails. President Cleveland sent regular troops to that city, and promptly restored order.

The strikers and the labor organizations of the city in general were wild with indignation. Mr. Cleveland was accused of usurpation of power, of a tyrannical abuse of authority, with an unwarrantable violation of the rights of the state of Illinois, and much more of the same tenor. Now the same element is begging President Roosevelt to send troops to Colorado—a complete reversal of position, apparently.

This Chicago labor attitude reminds one of the noted Vicar of Bray. He lived under the reigns of Henry VIII, Edward VI, Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth. Hence he was first a Roman Catholic, then a Protestant, then a Roman Catholic and then a Protestant again. Reproached with being a turncoat, he declared: "If I changed my religion, I am sure I kept true to my principle, which is to live and die Vicar of Bray."

The Chicago labor unions change their views as to national interference, but keep to the principle that the side that labor happens to be on is to be supported. In 1884, Altgeld was governor, and he was inactive, allowing the strikers to have their own way in Chicago. Hence, when the President interfered, he was denounced. In Colorado, the state government is active in putting down the rioting and wholesale murders for which the striking miners are responsible, and Chicago calls on the President to interfere—presumably to stop the activity of the state government. What's the constitution of the United States when labor's determination to rule or ruin is in question?

The situation in Colorado has been chaotic for a year, but at the same time there is nothing in it to demand national intereference in any way. A few months ago, Governor Peabody asked the President for regular soldiers to aid the state troops in preserving order. An officer was sent to Colorado to look over the field. His report to the President was not made public, but he evidently convinced the latter that there was no cause for federal interference. Had the President sent troops in response to the governor's request what a protest would have gone up from the very Chicago men who are now begging him to do the same thing!

The situation in Colorado does not demand intervention by the national government. The mails are not interfered with nor is interstate commerce; the United States courts are not threatened. There is no excuse for interference unless the property or the authority of the United States is threatened. There has been domestic violence in several counties, and the militia of the state has been called out to suppress it. Until the state has exhausted its powers, the President has no constitutional authority to interfere.

PANAMA'S COINAGE.

The currency question is of the first importance on the canal grant; hence the anxiety of the Washington government to have Panama adopt a currency system which shall prevent fluctuations in the purchasing power of the circulating medium. Colombia has the silver standard, and, of course, this obtains in Panama, so recently a part of that country; the rise or fall of the price of silver is reflected in the purchasing power of the currency. The United States desires that Panama shall adopt a monetary system identical with our own. To have two systems would be very inconvenient to the natives and to the Americans engaged in canal construction, and it would mean a financial loss to the United States; for contractors would materially increase their bids in order to secure themselves against the fluctuations of the native currency.

Panama sent two special commissioners to Washington to discuss this matter. The plan which found most favor was that now in operation in the Philippines. The gold dollar is the standard, and there is a silver peso worth fifty cents, which is held to its par value by a reserve fund of gold in the treasury, for its redemption—the same plan that has been followed for years with our greenbacks. The Panama commission is simply an advisory body, and will report its conclusions to the Panama legislature. The two members say that body will certainly adopt a coinage system which will be satisfactory to the United State. Minister Barrett will soon proceed to Panama, his post of duty, and will present the matter officially to the Panama government.

THE NEW YORK HOLOCAUST.

The terrible catastrophe at the Iroquois theatre, Chicago, nearly six months ago, is paralleled by the burning of the steamer General Slocum in the East River, New York, in the loss of hundreds of lives. There is a mournful parallel, too, between the two holocausts, in the fact, that both were festival occasions, and the majority of the victims were helpless women and children. The Iroquois theatre burned on the afternoon of December 30 last, at a matinee performance in the holiday season. The disaster at New York was on a steamer loaded with Sunday scholars and their friends, bound on a picnic excursion.

The lesson of both disasters is the same—the need of more rigid precautions on every occasion in which people en masse are to be dealt with. In the theatre horror, the tightly-closed skylights over the stage, and the lack of proper fire-fighting apparatus, ready for instant work, were the causes of the awful loss of life. On the Slocum, the fire began, it seems, because of carelessness in the kitchen. The life preservers were overhead, requiring a tall man to reach them, and hence there might as well have been none so far as weak women and children were concerned. To this was added the unfortunate fact, that, even with life-preservers, the swirling current at that point would have swept many away to a watery death.

As in the Iroquois disaster, the fierce outbreak of the flames caused a wild panic, and doubtless many who threw themselves into the water at once, might have been saved, had they kept their heads, and waited, if possible, until the boat was beached. However, a panic is inevitable under such circumstances, and always leads to a greater life-loss than would otherwise happen.

The tragedy will cause a reform in the matter of safety on passenger steamers, and no doubt the regulations will be made more rigid than they are at present. The captain and crew of the Slocum appear to have done their duty as far as was possible; but they were unable to control the frightened, unreasoning throng. With the given conditions a great loss of life was inevitable.

THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

The effort of the Russians to relieve the pressure on Port Arthur resolved itself into simultaneous movements both by land and sea. The Vladivostok fleet slipped out of the harbor, and hastened to the straits of Corea, to interfere with the Japanese line of communication by water. Gen. Kuropatkin detached an army corps under Gen. Stackelberg, to make a strong demonstration. He met the Japanese near Vafangow, said to be sixty miles from Kinchau, and about ninety north of Port Arthur.

A severe battle was fought here on the afternoon of June 14, the Russians being forced back several miles. After dark, a Japanese column was sent to occupy Fuchau, thus flanking the Russian right. The next morning the battle began again Gen. Stackelberg attempting to flank the Japanese on the right. Before this had been done, the Japanese that had occupied Fuchau in the night, struck the Russian right flank successfully, driving it back in confusion. At almost the same time the Japanese force in Stackelberg's front, moving up the railway, struck his center, and turned the reverse into a route. The total losses of both armies in killed and wounded foot up over 4,000, while the Japanese captured a number of guns and took several hundred prisoners. Stackelberg is retreating northward to rejoin Kuropatkin.

To understand the risk, not to say folly, of the movement which Stackelberg was ordered to undertake, one must fix clearly the relative positions of three distinct Japanese armies. In front of Port Arthur, at the extremity of the Laio Tung peninsula, is the second Japanese army, under Gen. Oku. This army is some seventy miles south of Vanfangow, and did not participated in the fighting there. The first Japanese army, under Gen. Kuroki, is in Manchuria, much further north, confronting Kuropatkin's main army. The Japanese third army, under Gen. Nodzu, recently landed at Takushan; and it was this force which met and defeated the Russians under Stackelberg.

The Russians marched south to menace the rear of Oku's army before Port Arthur, and thus compel him to turn his attention away from the siege. Nodzu simply threw his army across the Russian line of march. Defeated at Vafangow, Stackelberg attempted to flank Nodzu on the right, and thus to cut him off from his base. But Stackelberg neglected to have proper scouting done on his own right. The Japanese stole a march on him during the night by occupying Fuchau; and from thence struck and crumpled his own right, while Nodzu made a frontal attack at the same time. Russian strategy was once more shown to be inferior to Japanese.

The Vladivostok fleet, which consists of three fast armored cruisers, all formidable vessels, sailed directly south for the straits of Corea. On the 15th they met the Japanese transport Hitachi, which they sank, after sweeping its crowded decks with shrapnel. This was simply butchery. Later on the same day, the transport Sado was shelled and torpedoed. The two vessels carried a total of 1,400 soldiers, besides their crews. Of these, there are but 500 suprivors accounted for. Afterward, a third transport, the Idzumi, carrying a few sick soldiers, was overhauled and sunk.

Having done this, the Russian vessels steamed northeastward along the coast of Japan, perhaps to avoid the Japanese war vessels which have been blockading Vladivostok. Admiral Kamimura started to head the Russians off as soon as he heard of the raid. His effort is to meet them on the open sea, and capture or destroy them all. It is also reported that Togo detached a part of his fleet in front of Port Arthur to join in the chase.

THE LAKE STRIKE ENDED.

In the interests of commerce, and the welfare of the people in general, it is a good thing that the great lake strike is over. Business begins with a rush at the lake ports. The iron ore miners of the Lake Superior region, the coal miners of Ohio, West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania, all go to work to get out coal for the lake trade; the miles of idle coal cars on sidings will at once come into service, and thousands of railway men who have necessarily been idle will go to work.

Public sentiment certainly hastened the breaking of the deadlock. It was plain that both sides were to an extent in error, and the Civic Federation committee, which endeavored to settle the matter, so reported. But both sides were stubborn, and the committee gave up its attempt in despair. The public grew impatient and indignant over the practical stoppage of lake traffic for weeks, taking the common-sense view that tens of thousands of workingmen engaged in the great industries which depend on the lake trade were out of work because of a quarrel in which they had no personal interest.

It is to be hoped that, by the time navigation ends next November, the two parties will be in a more amiable mood. They should devote the winter to the calm discussion of the matter, and to the perfecting of a fair and equitable arrangement, that will allow business to begin on the lakes the instant that the straits are free of ice.

AS TO FIELD MICE.

Whenever man disturbs the balance of animal life, he suffers for it. The wholesale murder of birds which live on insects has allowed the latter to multiply in numbers until the farmers are compelled to wage an unceasing war upon these pests. This is one example of an ignorant and harmful disturbance of Nature's arrangements.

A fresh instance is the rapid increase in certain states of the field mice. Reports from many localities come of the destruction of fruit trees by these little rodents, which gnaw the bark just above the surface of the ground, girdling and killing he trees.

The farmers themselves are responsible for this plague. For years they have been killing off owls and hawks, because those birds raid their chicken-yards. But young chickens are but a side-issue in the dietary of owls and hawks. They are vigilant enemies of field-mice and other small animals. Now that their numbers are diminished, the armies of field mice are increasing, to the dertiment of the farmers.

THE ILLINOIS DEMOCRATS.

The Harrison-Hearst combination was a mere straw in the way of the Hopkins tornado. Illinois Democrats stood by the old organization, threw Chicago's mayor out of the convention, and then, with a magnanimity that has few parallels in the history of American politics, instructed the delegates to the national convention to vote for the man whose representative had endeavored in every way to effect an overthrow of the dominant faction.

The action taken by Illinois Democrats yesterday, is only a further illustration of party disintergration. They fought like cats and dogs over the question of organization, and then, instead of putting themselves in position to wield great influence in the national convention, tied their delegates to the fortunes of a candidate who has been anathematized more than any other man in public life. There will be, no doubt, many charges of corruption, many intimations that a barrel of money was dumped into the state in order to secure Hearst instructions, but The Blade prefers to believe that the result was the natural outcome of the donkey's well-known perversity.

No one can say how much real sentiment is behind those instructions, but they are certain to cause another puncture in the Parker machine, while the stock of the opposition will rise accordingly. In short, the question resolves itself to this: "Can the various elements opposed to Parker find a man on whom they may unite?" If they can, Judge Parker is no longer in the race.

There are other evidences of faltering in the Parker ranks. Southern newspapers that up to within a few days, were shouting lustily for New York's choice, have joined the doubters' army, and are questioning his availability. Tammany refuses to be reconciled, labor is not falling over itself to join the Parker forces, and there are many malcontents in every part of the state who confess his inability to measure strength with the President.

WHAT JAPAN DEMANDS.

The Japanese consul of Che Foo has been talking frankly to the newspaper men. This is remarkable, for so far there has not been a Japanese subject who has been willing to open his mouth on war matters, not to speak of officials. He says peace will come within a year, and without the intervention of any other powers. Japan will take and keep Port Arthur, for she believes the possession of it and Dalny to be essential to Japanese interests.

All of which is interesting, but not unexpected. At the close of the war between China and Japan in 1895, Japan demanded the cession of Port Arthur, and China agreed thereto; but Russia, Germany and France put their fingers into the pie of the treaty of Shimonoseki, and deprived Japan of the legitimate fruits of her victories. Therein are the causes of the present war between Japan and Russia: for the latter power soon "leased" the peninsula at whose extremity lies Port Arthur from China, and kept up her traditional policy of steady aggression, shielded by lies and delays.

The real question at stake in the present war is, whether Japan or Russia shall control the destinies of the Far East, and act as China's tutor in the mighty work of bringing her and her people into harmony with twentieth century civilization. For the interests of the world outside Russia, it is better that Japan shall become the policeman of the Far East than that Russia should have that task confided to her. Russia's aims are all selfish: Japan stands for the open door.

CANADIAN RECIPROCITY.

There are a number of New England business men who believe that "the future industrial and commercial prosperity of that section depends upon obtaining wider markets for the sale of its varied products." This is true, without doubt; and it applies to any manufacturing section of the Union quite as much as to New England.

But these gentlemen go on to express their opinion that the best opportunities for New England's trade increase are to be obtained by reciprocity with Canada. Now, reciprocity is a two-handed affair. If we ask Canada for reciprocal trade, we must expect to give at least as much as we ask. It may be set down as an assured fact that Canada will consent to no arrangement that will not increase the sale of Canadian products in this country quite as much as it will increase the sale of New England products in that country.

There is but little difference between the two countries in products and in industrial opportunities. We have developed more rapidly than has Canada, that is all. What has Canada to send us that would not come into competition with our own agricultural or industrial products? It would be a most difficult task to formulate a reciprocity agreement that would suit both countries; and impossible to make one that would not injure some important interest in one or the other.

The name of the oldest son of the Prince of Wales is Edward Albert Christian George Patrick David, but in the princely household he is always called "Prince David." Barring death, he will one day be king of England. Are our British cousins to have a King David, as had the Israelites of old?

Six Shuman Brothers, Veterans of the Civil War.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Tiffin, O., June 18.—The six Shuman brothers, who were in the G. A. R. parade of the 38th annual Ohio G. A. R. reunion, in this city, Wednesday, June 15, marched six abreast, and bore aloft a banner which proclaimed them to be six surviving veterans. Their names are John, of Fort Ritnor, Ind.; William, of Fort Seneca, Ohio; Thomas, of Tiffin; David, of Burgoon; Daniel, of Waterloo, Ind., and Elias, of Old Fort.

RATE WAR BRINGS CROWDS OF IMMIGRANTS

SECTION OF THE CLEARING ROOM SHOWING THE CROWD.

JUST ARRIVED.

Hordes of immigrants from Europe are taxing the capacity of the Ellis Island station in New York harbor. The steamship steerage passenger rate war has inundated the immigration bureau with the most undesirable classes. It is expected that the week's record of arrivals will reach 10,000.

CLOCK TAKES A DAY OFF

"Speaking of the many curious things connected with the number 13 reminds me of a clock which has been in my family now for some time," said an observant man, "and the thing I have in mind has gone far toward making me believe that there is something in the claim that thirteen is an unlucky number. The clock in question is of the cukoo variety. If the thing had not happened in such regular order I would have paid no attention to it. But it has been happening once every month regularly from the very time we introduced the aforesaid clock into the family circle. And it always happens on the 13th of the month. My clock lays off, if I may say it, once every month. It refuses to work on that day which is associated with unlucky things. Somehow it seems to know that thirteen is an unlucky number." — New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Nasby" Some Letters Reprinted

Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky),
Orgust 4, 1885.

The noosepaper wich comes to the Dimocrisy uv the Corners is the umbilikle cord wich connex us with the world. The party hez alluz taken one noosepaper, desirin to be intellegent. I reed it to the rest uv em, interspersin the nooze with originel remarks by myself. Ther wood be more papers taken by us uns, ef more uv us uns cood reed. Ignerence is to be deplored, but it hez sum pints in its favor. Possibly ef more uv the Dimocrisy uv the Corners cood reed ther wooden't be so many Dimocrats.

Our paper come yesterday, and the fust paragraff wich I opened onto wuz to the effeck that the President wuz packin his trunk fur a two months absence in the mountains uv Northern Noo York.

I, wich giv all last summer to the electshun uv Grover Cleveland, am sittin in sad drouthinis in Bascom's, dependin for my likker on the chance invitashens from good-natured strangers wich are too keerlis to notice the tiger-like anxiety wich I regard em, but

The President is packin his trunk!

The Postoffis at the Corners wich blongs to me by common consent, hez bin held for yeers by a offensive partizan, one who by his own confeshn, wood hev votid the Republikin tikkit, reglerly, ef we hed permittid him to vote at all. Grover Cleveland by one stroke uv his pen cood change all this, and make the hearts uv those wich I owe happy, but

The President is packin his trunk!

Bascom turns ofer the private ledger in wich fur all these yeers he hez kept my account and sighs like a furnis. He is losin money every day, becoz I hev not the money to pay fur likker, and he not being able to continner on tick furever, the wheels uv trade is blocked. The removle uv the nigger Lubbock and my appintment wood remedy all this by restorin the equilibrium, but it is not done.

The President is packin his trunk!

Deekin Pogram hez hed his eagle eye fixed on the Collectership uv Revenoo for yeers, and hez bin waitin fur it so long that Bascom holds a mortgage on his farm fur all it is wuth. That place is held by a offensive partisan, wich hez votid the Republikin tikkit alluz, hevin gone so far ez to force his way to the poles with a loadid revolver, in spite uv our protests. (But his vote wuzn't countid, hallelooja.) The Deekin sits mild-eyed and sad, longin and waitin, but

The President is packin his trunk!

Issaker Gavitt hez wantid the custom house sence he wuz 21 yeers old. His servis in the Confedrit army attests his Dimocrisy. He hez waited so long that he hez become almost idiotic thro hope deferred. He is still waitin, but

The President is packin his trunk!

Wat rite hez the President to desert his post and go away so fur that we wich want the offises hev not the meens to pay railrode fare to reech him? Wat rite hez he to leeve Washington afore eggsaminin our papers and makin the changes wich we insist he ought to make? Wat rite hez he to pack his trunk and git out anyhow?

Carryin with him a trunk implies a long stay. I don't pack a trunk when I go away. I scorn a trunk. A black carpet bag stuffed with paper to enshoor confidense at hotels, is all I need. But he, forsooth, must pack a trunk!

I am not reckliss, nor hasty, but I warn President Cleveland that this packin uv trunks won't do. He hez dooties to perform, and the Democrisy insists that he perform em. We don't keer so much about polisy; we are willin to swallar any dose wich he offers us, but we want the offises. On that question we are iron-clad. And we want em now. He can't sine commishns in the Adirondax, and afore he gets back I shel hev died uv drouth. He must remember that four yeers hence the Democrisy may pack ther trunks. Let him beware. The starved tiger is the most feroshus.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, (Desperate).

MOST MINTED MAID.

Miss Susan Hicks-Beach, the second daughter of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, former chancellor of the exchequer, is the most minted beauty in all the world. She it is who posed for the Britannia shown on Great Britain's new coinage of the

shilling. She has a commanding figure and a face that denotes high ideals and strength of purpose. In comparing the old and the new coinage it will at once be noticed that the new Britannia is standing, whereas on the old she was sitting down. This, say Englishmen who love smybols, is an indication of Great Britain's attitude in the competition of world's powers—"squarely on her feet."

Current Events.

Colorado miners obtain a writ of habeas corpus for President Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners from the federal court at St. Louis, and Governor Peabody issues an order bringing to an end martial law in San Miguel county and transferring Moyer from the "bull pen" to the custody of the civil authorities.

Guard on the Brooklyn Rapid Transit road, formerly a lieutenant in the French army, receives notice that he has been left $300,000 by his father.

Henry Watterson delivers an oration at the dedication of a confederate monument in Nashville, expressing gratitude for the unity of North and South.

Survivors of the Slocum disaster declare that the steamer's life preservers were rotten and worthless and that the life rafts were fastened down with wires.

American captive of Moorish brigand may not be free for several weeks, owing to hitch in negotiations. Raisuli may visit United States.

Mayor McClellan orders New York aldermen who have prepared to attend the St. Louis convention to remain at home and attend to their duties.

George E. Foster, former minister of finance of Canada, said in address at Niagara Falls Canadian feeling was against reciprocity.

New York police department makes a new departure by the employment of women in regular detective work, largely in the tenderloin district.

Hamburg-American Line makes the first cut in east-bound steerage rates, reducing the figure from $30 to $20.

Republicans believe that there will be little tinkering with the tariff at the coming convention.

Illinois delegates to the national Democratic convention may nullify instructions for Hearst.

Booty secured by two bandits who hold up a Northern Pacific fast train near Bearmouth, Mont., is estimated at $5,000. The express car is destroyed by dynamite, but the passengers are not molested.

Congressman Minor of Wisconsin condemns the government system of boat inspection and says it should be taken out of the hands of politicians and placed under the navy department.

Weekly trade reviews report an increased volume of business, larger clearings, grain shipments and jobbing movement and a revival of activity due to the termination of the lake tie-up.

J. Pierpont Morgan continues to withdraw from railroad voting trusts, desiring to be relieved of business cares and tired of being held responsible for Wall street conditions.

Pere Marquette syndicate acquires the Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville road. With the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton the three lines will be combined into one system.

Senator Fairbanks arrives in Chicago but refuses to commit himself as to being a candidate for the vice presidential nomination.

Formidable fleet of American war ships will go to Turkey to support Minister Leishmann in demands to be made upon the sultan.

Farmer boy is shot from ambush and killed by an unknown man while walking in the road near Kingston, Iowa.

Fifty thousand Iowans take possession of St. Louis and celebrate their state day at the exposition.

Too Good.

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Rowena—Where did you say you caught these lovely fish?

Rupert—Oh, I didn't have a bite; a fellow sitting next to me caught these as fast as he could pull them in, and I gave him 50 cents for them.

Rowena—Rupert, do you feel well? You are getting so good you scare me.

THE NEW IMPROVED

Blade Rotary Washing Machine

BALL BEARINGS

Our Improved Blade Rotary Washer is the best article of the kind ever placed on the market. The tub is constructed of the best quality red Louisiana Cypress, arranged for large sized clothes wringer, cover opening arranged so it cannot bind, swell or stick, and has universal ball races and ball bearings. The oscilating movement is the easiest working gearing yet devised for working a washing machine. This machine can be attached to water or electric motor or operated by turning the large balance wheel by hand continuously in one direction. Can be operated while seated on a chair and entirely eliminates the stooping or strain on the back as in the old style washing machine.

The regular price of this machine is $7.00. We offer it and the Weekly Blade one year for only..... **$5.00**

The machine is shipped by freight. The purchaser pays the freight on receipt of the goods.

What Blade Readers Have To Say About The Blade Rotary Washing Machine

Unadilla, Neb., May 22, 1904.

Dear Blade:—I received the washing machine and like it first rate. It works the easiest of any I have seen. It is all right. Thanking you for your kindness I remain, Yours truly A. W. VAN HORN.

Tekonsha, Mich., May 24, 1904.

J. C. Richardson—Dear Sir: We received the machine in due time all O. K. We like it very much. It is way ahead of any machine we have ever used or seen. Our hardware dealer handles a rotary machine at $6.50, but we like this one better than his. Yours sincerely, MRS. F. B. THOMAS.

Utica, Pa., May 13, 1904.

The Toledo Blade—Sirs: The washing machine is first-class, and all the company claims for it. You can recommend as one of the best. Very respectfully, W. A. SERVICE.

THE "FOREST CITY"

World's Fair Art Portfolios

480 Magnificent reproductions of actual photographs, complete in 30 parts, 10 cents per part.

PARTS 7 AND 8 NOW READY

THE BLADE, . . . TOLEDO, O.

No Coupon required.

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons.... .... 85c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks.... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.30
Extra for engraved case.....$1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.20

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7 jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case.....80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

TROUBLE AT AN END

In Colorado, According to General Bell.

Cripple Creek, Colo., June 20.—In response to a telegram from an eastern newspaper asking for a statement from him as to whether he said that Governor Peabody would soon have to declare the whole of Colorado in a state of rebellion and put the state under martial law, Adjutant General Bell has replied as follows:

"The alleged interview is absolutely without foundation. I not only never gave out such an interview, but the idea is absolutely foreign to my mind under the past and present conditions. There is no need of declaring Colorado under martial law.

"The whole state practically has been cleaned up by my deportation system. There are but few anarchists and socialists left who can cause trouble.

"However, should it become a military necessity, the whole state of Colorado will be placed under martial laws, and all insurrections be dealt with accordingly.

"I do not believe that this will ever be necessary. In my judgment, the Colorado labor troubles are at an end.

"We have been making the fight for the whole of the United States, as the Western Federation of Miners has been receiving financial support and other assistance from the country at large. Colorado is looking to other states to follow suit."

Women Among Homeseekers.

Cass Lake, Minn., June 16.—One hundred and ten weary seekers for land lined up before the United States land office here yesterday, before the doors of the office were open, in order to file on government lands within the confines of the Chippewa reservation. Among the number were four women who bravely withstood the all-night vigil. The first man to file was Daniel Caldwell, who got 160 acres located sixteen miles southeast of the village of Northcome. The entire number of filings were disposed of yesterday.

AT VALLEY FORGE,

Where Washington and His Soldiers Suffered.

Philadelphia, June 20.—On the historic spot at Valley Forge, where Washington and his "gallant boys of '76" suffered in order that the United States might become a nation, President Roosevelt yesterday delivered a notable address.

This was "evacuation day" at Valley Forge, and the anniversary was celebrated appropriately in the little edifice which has been erected on what is to be the site of the Washington monument church. It was to add his sympathy and encouragement to the project of marking the spot by a suitable memorial that President Roosevelt made his address.

Accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, the Attorney General and Mrs. Knox, and members of the President's immediate party, President Roosevelt drove to Valley Forge from Mr. Knox's beautiful country home, Valley Forge Farm,, to attend divine service at 3:45 p. m. in the Washington Memorial chapel. Several hundred people had assembled at the chapel, but only a part of them could gain entrance, as its capacity is very limited. The President and party were seated near the altar, which was simply draped with a silk American flag.

After the simple service of the Episcopal church had been concluded, the Rev. Herbert Burk, rector of All Saints' church at Norristown, Pa., introduced the President, who spoke in part as follows:

"It is a great pleasure to come here this afternoon and say a word on behalf of the project to erect a memorial chapel on this great historic site. Three weeks ago I was at the field where the bloodiest and most decisive battle of the civil war was fought, and it is a noteworthy thing that this state of Pennsylvania should have within its borders the places which mark the two turning points in our history—Gettysburg, which was the high tide of the rebellion—Valley Forge, which was the getting beyond the danger point of the revolution. There have been two great crises in our national history, two crises where failure meant the absolute breaking asunder of the nation—one the revolutionary war, one the civil war. If the men who took to arms in '76 for national independence, had failed, then not merely would there never have been a national growth on this continent, but the whole spirit of nationality for the youngest land of the world would have perished still born. If the men of '61 had failed in the great struggle for national unity, it would have meant that the work done by Washington and his associates might almost or quite as well have been left undone. There would have been no point in commemorating what was done at Valley Forge, if Gettysburg had not given us the national right to commemorate it. If we were now split up into a dozen wrangling little communities; if we lacked the power to keep away here on our own continent, within our own lines, or to show ourselves a unit as against foreign aggression, then indeed the Declaration of Independence would read like empty sound and the Constitution would not be worth the paper upon which it was written, save as a study for antiquarians.

"There never has been another man whose life has been vital to the republic save Washington and Lincoln.

"I am not here to say anything about Lincoln, but I do not see how any American can think of either of them without thinking of the other, too, because they represent the same work. Think how fortunate are we as a nation. Think what it means to us as a people that our young men should have as their ideals two men, not conquerors, not men who won glory by wrong doing; not men whose lives were spent in their own advancement, but men who lived, one of whom died that the nation might grow steadily greater and better. No two men ever did more for humanity than did the man who founded the republic and took no glory from it himself save what was freely given him by his fellow citizens, and that only in the shape of a chance of rendering them service, and the man who afterwards saved the republic, who saved the state without striking down liberty. Often in history a state has been saved and liberty struck down at the same time.

"Lincoln saved the Union and lifted the cause of liberty higher than before. Washington created the republic, rose by statecraft to the highest position, and used that position only for the welfare of his fellows and for so long as his fellows wished him to keep it.

"Of course all of us are agreed that a prime national need is the need of commemorating the memories of men who did greatly, thought highly, who fought, suffered, endured for the nation. It is a great thing to commemorate their lives, but, after all, the worthy way to do so is to try to show by our lives that we have profited by them. If we show that the lives of the great men of the past have been to us incitements to do well in the present, then we have paid to them the only homage which is really worthy of them.

"I think you will find that the fundamental difference between our two great national heroes, and almost any other men of equal note in the world's history is that when you think of our two men, you think inevitably, not of glory, but of duty; not of what the man did for himself in achieving name or fame or position, but what he did for his fellows."

LABAREE'S MURDERER.

St. Petersburg, June 16.—A private letter from Urumiyah, North Persia, dated May 31, says that Seid, who murdered Rev. Benjamin W. Labaree, son of Dr. Benjamin Labaree, superintendent of the American mission, has been brought by the British consul to Tabriez for trial.

The murder of Mr. Labaree, who was assassinated in March last, was an act of vengence. Seid, his murderer, a short time previously killed a Syrian, who was a British subject, whereupon representatives of the Anglo-American mission insisted that the assassin be punished. When the culprit learned of this he announced that he would kill the missionaries, so the latter no longer insisted upon his arrest. Seid, nevertheless, took his revenge, Mr. Labaree being his first victim

FEARFUL DISASTER

Excursion Steamer Burned in the East River.

TOTAL LOSS, 1,000 LIVES

The General Slocum Burns With a Sunday School Excursion on Board—Lamentable Scenes.

New York, June 15.—About 500 persons, mostly children, perished today by the burning of the excursion steamer General Slocum, near Hell Gate in the East River.

The Slocum, with the annual Sunday school excursion of St. Mark's German Lutheran church of this city, on board, was proceeding up the river to one of the many resorts off Long Island Sound. When near 125th street, persons on shore saw smoke and flame spring from the upper part of the crowded steamer. A panic ensued on the boat almost instantly. The crowds on the forward deck began to spring overboard or to crowd to the after part of the boat. The screams of the terrified passengers could be heard on shore, and hundreds of small boats immediately put off to the rescue.

Owing to the rocks on either side of the channel at this point it had been impossible to beach the vessel. The captain stuck to his post at the wheel and headed the vessel straight up the river for North Brother island, where she was put aground in the shallow water. Several hundred feet of open water still lay between the burning steamer and the shore, and many persons perished either in the water or on the burning vessel after she had been beached. It was estimated that the steamer carried more than 2,000 persons. She was the largest excursion steamer in these waters and could carry 2,500 passengers.

The disaster was witnessed by thousands of people from both shores of the river, and as rapidly as possible hundreds of small boats and launches set off to render assistance. With the boat burning under his feet the captain stuck to his post in the pilot house, and the engineer remained at his post below deck until the boat was beached at the lower end of North Brother island, off Port Morris. Even then the passengers were not in a safe position, for they were some distance from shore and the boat was a furnace. Hundreds of small boats were scattered about and picked up those who jumped overboard as rapidly as possible. It is estimated that between 400 and 500 persons sprang into the water.

An eyewitness said that the greatest loss of life was due to the collapsing of the heavy upper deck. It fell with a crash soon after the fire started, crushing hundreds of persons who had gathered on the lower deck.

It was then that the greatest panic ensued amid the living stream of persons going over the rail into the water. As far as eyewitnesses can determine, the flames originated in the forward part of the boat.

Persons who saw the accident from the shore say that almost instantly persons who occupied places on the forward deck began to jump overboard. Policemen in the Bronx and Harlem saw the blazing boat steaming up the river, and immediately began to turn in alarms for ambulances and fireboats.

All the boats at North Brother Island were sent to the assistance of the people in the water, and as fast as they were brought ashore were cared for in the pavilions there.

The patients in the hospitals on the island became almost insane from fright, and at the terrible scenes they had witnessed. A large part of the crowd on the doomed steamer were children, and there was little hope for them after they had gone overboard. The current in the East river at this point is very strong, and scores of little ones were sucked in by the whirlpools at Hell Gate. One man who went out in a rowboat, said that he saw at least fifty children perish in these whirlpools before he could reach them.

The Solcum sailed from the foot of Third street, East River, shortly after 9 o'clock. The exact point she had reached when the flames were discovered in the forward part of the boat was off "The Sunken Meadows," at the extreme end of Randall's island. So quick was the spread of the flames that the captain of the Slocum could not turn and was forced to make head on for North Brother Island under full steam. By the time the Slocum reached 135th street excursionists, driven to the rail, many of them with their clothing on fire, began to jump overboard by twos and threes. When 138th street had been reached the heat from the fire had become so intense that men, women and children plunged overboard by the scores. There was a terrific crash when the boat was beached at the reef at the northern end of North Brother Island, where she rapidly burned to the water's edge.

A tug of the New York Central railroad saved nearly a score through the heroism of some unknown man. This man stood on the paddle wheel box of the Slocum and passed women and children to a tug until driven back by the flames. He then jumped into the tug himself. Neither police nor firemen, when they arrived, waited to remove coats or clothes, but jumped overboard and saved a great many who would otherwise have drowned.

The excursion was in charge of the social committee of the church, headed by Miss Mary Abendschein. The minister's party, his son said, were the pastor, Miss Abendschein, Assistant Superintendent Carl Anger, Wm. Schlaefer, the pastor's daughter, Gertrude, his sister, Miss Emma Haas and W. B. Tetamore.

At the office of the United States Steamboat Inspection Bureau it was said the General Slocum was inspected on May 5, and was reported to be in a thoroughly good condition and ready for the xcursion season. Aboard the steamer was all the life-saving apparatus required by law of steamers of her capacity. The General Slocum's licensed captain is Capt. W. H. Van Shaick, one of the oldest excursion captains in New York harbor waters.

When police headquarters received the first vague report of the disaster, every source of succor and aid was utilized. The hospitals were notified by telephone and each sent all available surgeons, nurses and ambulances to the scene. The police reserves of a half dozen stations were hurried out, and more than fifty patrol wagons were sent for ambulance purposes. North Brother Island, where the Slocum was beached, is occupied by municipal charity hospitals and a considerable number of physicians and nurses were immediately available.

Many of those picked up alive in the river will die in the hospitals. Most of them were frightfully burned, having delayed leaping from the boat until their clothing was on fire. Some died in the improvised ambulances in which they were hurried from the shore. Every man on board who could swim went overboard loaded down with children. Many of these heroes lost their lives because, burdened as they were they could make no headway against the overpowering swirl of the tide as it rushes from the East River into the sound.

John Edell, 22 years old, one of the survivors of the disaster, gave the following account of his terrible experience, his mother and little brother being drowned before his eyes:

"When we left the pier the decks were packed to the limit of their capacity. The band was playing, the children were frolicking about and we were all having a fine time.

"As we neared Hell Gate the children were called down to the lower deck where ice cream and soda water were served.

"The children were falling all over each other in an effort to get to the tables which held the refreshments. With my mother and brother Paul I went to the engine room to watch the machinery.

"Suddenly and without the least warning there was a burst of flame from the furnace room that rushed up through the engine room and flashed out about us. The flames spread with the rapidity of an explosion, setting fire to the clothing of the women and children who were grouped about the engine room watching the machinery.

"There was the most terrible panic as the burning women and children rushed out among those surrounding the ice cream and soda water tables, screaming with pain. In the terrific scramble my mother and little brother were swept from me and carried toward the side where the children and women, with their clothes burning, had begun to jump into the water. The flames spread in bursts that soon had the entire deck enveloped.

"As the boat kept on her way the breeze drove the flames toward the after part of the ship, where those who in their panic had not jumped overboard were huddled together. It seemed but a few seconds before the flames had swept down upon the children who were struggling about the ice cream tables and set their clothing ablaze.

"They all rushed to the afterpart of the ship in a stampede that carried these who were near the rail overboard against their will.

"At one time it seemed to me as if the women and children were pouring over the sides like a waterfall. As we made for the shore the captain blew his whistle continuously, and soon boats of all descriptions were making for us from every side of the river.

"I was rescued by a launch just as the boat settled close to the shore.

"When she grounded the flames had spread over the entire upper and lower decks. There were only a few spots on the boat untouched by the flames, and in these were piled up men and women who had fainted and falling pinned others to the deck. The men from the tug who could get near the steamboat shouted for these on board to jump and then the small boats picked them up by the score."

Persons on the shore say that there were scores huddled in an apparently safe position on the hurricane deck, with the breeze blowing the flames away from them, when suddenly the deck fell in. After the cloud of smoke had drifted away the observers looked back to where the crowd had been standing. The space was vacant.

Many of the children picked up by small boats were lashed to camp stools and other light boat furnishings, showing that some adult had tried to make the little ones safe. These precautions proved inadequate in the terrific current and in the whirlpools. Very few of the children picked up had on life preservers. Children cannot get at the life preservers on excursion boats in this harbor. They are lashed to the ceiling over the decks and can only be reached by a tall person. Paul Lebenow, one of the passengers who was on board says a ferryboat passed near the burning steamer, but offered no assistance. Two policemen who had been assigned to accompany the excursionists jumped from the burning steamer and reached the shore in safety. One of them was slightly burned.

The Captain's Story.

Captain William H. Van Schaick, captain of the Slocum, who is at the Alexander avenue police station, said:

"The Slocum left the foot of East Twenty-third street at 9:30 o'clock this morning. There had been collected from those on board 982 tickets. The boat passed slowly up the river, through Hell Gate and over toward Sunken Meadows, where the Cawana was burned in '78. When close to the Meadows an alarm of fire was given. At that time I was in the pilot house. I jumped down to the deck and gave immediate orders for fighting the fire. The fire drill was sounded, and the crew of the boat, numbering 23 men, worked like nailers to get water on to that part of the boat which was burning.

Continuing, Captain Van Shaick said. "The fire was under the forward boilers on the port side as I made it out in the excitement. My men were exerting their efforts towards keeping the passengers from jumping. The fire was gaining every instant and the cries of people burning to death could be heard above every other discordant sound. I got the boat under way direct for North Brother island, which was the safest place to attempt to land. The boat was driven on under full speed, and pulled up sideways to the shore of the island. Many had jumped prior to this. Many were jumping every instant. My pilots, Edward Van Wart and Edward M. Weaver, were doing everything to get safely towards shore, and Engineer B. F. Conkling stuck to the hold. Later Edward Flannigan had charge of fire brigade, but when the fire spread over all we had to get off the boat. My hat was burning when I jumped, and I was pulled out of the water and hauled upon shore under a tree before I remembered what had happened."

Policemen Relate Experiences.

The two policemen on the boat were Wm. Van Tassel and George Kilt, both of the harbor squad, who had been detailed to the excursion. Van Tassel was on the main deck, while Kilt was on duty on the upper deck forward. Van Tassel was one of the first to reach the mainland from North Brother island. He said that he heard what he believed to be an explosion, everybody screamed, and some men assisted women to put on life preservers, while others appeared to be excited and were unable to do anything.

"I got on one side of the boat," he said, "and tried to quiet people, in which I succeeded to an extent. A few minutes later the upper deck gave way and I was carried down with others into the water. I managed to swim to a dock on North Brother island."

Patrolman Kilt had a similar experience. He said he tried to quiet the passengers on his deck, but could not, and when the decks gave way he fell into the water with them, swimming to the dock, where he and Van Tassel pulled a number of persons from the water. Rev. Geo. C. F. Haas, the pastor of the church, was saved, but his wife Gertrude and his daughter Anna are among the dead. Mr. Haas told this story of the disaster:

"The fire started in the kitchen in the forward part, when we were off 104th street. I understand that some fat that boiled over started the blaze.

"At that time most of the women and children were jammed in the rear end of the boat, where the band was playing.

"Why the captain did not point the boat for the meadows I do not understand. He kept on and the fresh wind from the sound drove the fire back through the decks.

"In three minutes from the time the fire started all the decks were ablaze.

"Such scenes as followed I don't think were ever witnessed before. I was in the rear of the boat with my wife and daughter. Women were shrieking and clasping their children in their arms. Some mothers had as many as three or four with them.

"When the fire shot up to the top deck and drove the crowd back the panic was terrible to witness. The women and children clung to the railings and stanchions, but could not keep their holds. I with my wife and daughter were swept along with the rest. "I believe that the first that fell in the water were crushed overboard. When they went there seemed to a general inclination to jump. The women and children went over the railing like flies. In the great crush many women fainted and fell to the deck to be trampled upon. Little children were knocked down. I got my wife and daughter out on the rail and then we went overboard. I was in such an excited state that I don't remember whether we were pushed over or jumped. When I struck the water I sank and when I rose there were scores about me fighting to keep afloat. One by one I saw them sink around me. But I was powerless to do anything.

"With a great effort I managed to keep afloat, but my strength was about gone when a man on one of the tugs picked me up."

The Loss of Life.

New York, June 16.—The loss of life by the burning of the steamer General Slocum in the East River yesterday will approximate 1,000. This figure is based on the opinion of the chief of the fire department, of the coroner's office and of the police. At one o'clock this afternoon 504 bodies had been recovered, of which 155 had been identified. There were reported missing 467 persons and the hospitals have 117 injured. The fact that 24 hours after the disaster there are still missing nearly 500 persons warrants the belief that the above estimate of the dead will be verified, for the authorities have used every source at their command to locate all who escaped.

Unlike the Iroquois theatre and other great catastrophes of recent years, where the woe of the disaster reached throughout the land, the blow of the Slocum's mortality falls practically upon one little neighborhood of a great city. St. Mark's parish, which furnished nearly every victim, lies within the crowded blocks of the middle east side, and therein today there is hardly a house that is not one of mourning. The membership of the little Lutheran church is practically German or of German descent, and all of the comparatively well-to-do class.

The race of the burning steamer from the moment the fire was discovered until her bows crashed on the shelving beach of North Brother Island, lasted little more than ten minutes, yet that time sufficed for deeds of heroism which make the one bright chapter in the heart-rending story. Brave men, devoted mothers and even maidens and youths of tender years, each contributed their part to the roll of heroic acts. There were rescues in the face of almost certain death, and useless but exalted self-sacrifices. The credit for the greatest saving of life is due to the hardy tug boat men and other followers of the river, who braved flames and held the noses of their boats against the fire-swept steamer until driven off by the awful heat, scorched and choking. Dead bodies of women were found with their burned arms clasping close the pitiful forms of little children and babies were found, their tiny arms enfolding each other in the stiff embrace of death.

But there is a darker side hinted at along the river front where are told stories that seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of all great calamities. There has been no evidence of a character specific enough to fasten it upon individuals and permit of punishment, but survivors and eye witnesses say that some brutal acts of selfishness and cowardice on the part of the Slocum's crew were seen and that distress signals from the burning boat were disregarded by passing craft. One man avers that a big white yacht passed the Slocum when the bodies of women and children were going overboard and did not even slacken speed. According to this man the yacht flew the pennant of the New York Yacht club, but not the owner's pennant, which always signifies that he is aboard, and after passing the Slocum she steered over to the western shore and hove to, while on her bridge a man in uniform with binoculars to his eyes watched the vessel burn.

Even more horrible than this and similar acts of incredible callousness is the story of Miss Martha Weirk, who says that while she struggled in the water a boat drew alongside of her and the men in it, after stripping her of her rings and other jewelry, pushed her back into the water. The body of the steward had been rifled when found, and of several hundred dollars he was supposed to have in his pockets not a cent was found.

There is open criticism of the failure of the Slocum's officers and crew to meet the emergency, and as yet no formal action has been taken by either the municipal or federal authorities. Captain Van Schaik and the two pilots are under arrest, but are held only as witnesses. That there was terrible failure to meet the responsibilities is undoubted. No effort as far as can be learned was made to launch the life rafts or boats and no concerted attempt made toward equipping the helpless women and children with life preservers. But few of these rescued and few of the bodies recovered from the river had on life preservers, and, according to several statements, most of these supposed instruments of safety were practically worthless, either coming apart when attempt was made to use them or not possessing the buoyancy they are supposed to have. There is very general criticism of the captain and pilots for their failure to turn the vessel ashore the moment they were informed that the fire had gained headway. Captain Van Scheick has made several statements varying in detail, but none of them is considered as satisfactory.

During the day 203 people were taken to hospitals. After treatment it was found in many cases that the injuries were not serious enough to prevent their going home and they were allowed to depart. Some of those who remain in hospitals, however, are still in a critical condition. All night long crowds of people visited the morgue with entreaties for a chance to try and make identifications. The estimates of the number of dead given by officials vary exceedingly; Dr. Darlington, the president of the board of health, who remained at North Brother Island for a great portion of the night, gave as his estimate a total of 1,200, with possibilities of 1,250. Inspector Brooks, who had been at the scene since a few minutes after the accident, placed the number at nearly 1,000.

All through the night and today men in diving suits, others with grappling hooks in their hands stood on the decks of tugs which hovered about the sunken wreck of the General Slocum. Now and then a man in one of the wierd-looking suits would slip over the side of a tug and sink to the bottom. Then another diver would appear on the surface. Probably he had come to the surface for rest and air or perhaps he held the body of a woman or the body of a child in his rubber-coated arms. The chances were that he had come up with the dead. As a diver would bring a body to the surface a grappling hook was placed under it and it was raised to the deck of a tug. Some of these bodies were beyond recognition. When several bodies were recovered another tug from which divers were not working would pull alongside and transfer the dead. How many dead lie in that charred and sunken hull cannot ever be estimated until every nook and corner of the shell has been gone over by the divers.

At sunrise today two divers came to the surface. In the arms of one were two little girls clasped in each other's arms. Their hair was the same color and their dresses were alike, showing that they were sisters. The other diver had in his arms the body of a young woman which he had found with these little girls. In her dead hand was still clasped the dress of one of the children and the divers thought that she was their mother and had gone to death with them.

Brought into the Alexander avenue police station and tagged as one of the unidentified dead, Clara Hartman was revived while she was lying in the improvised morgue. A woman searching among the dead for a relative noticed that the girl was breathing and called an ambulance surgeon, who found that there were signs of life. After the surgeon had worked over her for half an hour she opened her eyes, and she was then hurried to the Lincoln hospital. There it was found that the girl had been severely burned, but that she might recover. She could remember nothing of the awful events of the day. The body of Miss Hartman was picked up by one of the fleet of rescuing boats which was already filled with a cargo of dead. There being no space for the body of Miss Hartman, it was fastened to a rope and towed astern of the launch and was lifted to a pier on the Manhattan side of the river. On the wharf a man coming from a neighboring coal yard carrying a tarpaulin, wrapped Miss Hartman in the coat, helped to place her in line with the row of dead. One of the several vehicles pressed into service for transportation of the dead from the docks to the station house conveyed Miss Hartman to the Alexander station, where the unknown woman made the discovery that life still existed. At the hospital today it was stated that Miss Hartman was improving.

Pastor Haas, of St. Mark's Lutheran church, on the excursion of the Sunday school of which the disaster to the General Slocum occurred, is completely prostrated. He has been unconscious most of the time since the disaster and under the constant care of a physician. His condition is critical. His son did not go on the excursion. He lost beside his wife and daughter, his mother-in-law, Mrs. Carl Hanson, and his sister-in-law, Mrs. William Tetimore. Mrs. Tetimore's daughter, Edith, two years of age, is also lost.

Assistant District Attorney Garvan has placed under seal a dozen life preservers taken from the General Slocum. Of these only three were intact. The rest had burst compartments from which the cork was pouring. The canvas coverings of the corks were so rotten that an assistant of Mr. Garvan, who made the experiment, had no difficulty in ripping them open with his finger nail.

New York, June 18.—A diver who today renewed the search for victims of the steamer General Slocum disaster found a deep hole in the bed of the river, practically filled with bodies. Within an hour after the search was begun eight bodies had been brought to the surface and when he was forced to abandon work for a time, because of the swift current, he stated that between thirty and fifty bodies still remained in the hole.

The diver was searching along the river bottom and had reached a point near the foot of the sloping lawn on North Brother Island where the bodies of the first victims of the tragedy were laid Wednesday, when he found several bodies lying together and at first the diver supposed there were no more than half a dozen in the pile, but upon removing several he found a great hole in the river bed literally packed with dead. He says that no less than thirty more bodies will be found when the tide again turns and permits a resumption of work. This number, he says, may be greatly exceeded. One of the bodies taken from the water today was that of a woman, wrapped or entangled in a large American flag.

After the lapse of three days since the disaster, the most carefully collected data shows that 568 bodies have been recovered.

New York, June 20.—All along the East River from North Brothers Island, down to what are known as the Sunken Meadows, search was made today for bodies of unfortunates who lost their lives in the disaster to the excursion steamer Gen. Slocum last Wednesday. Although more than 630 bodies had been recovered last night, several more were found this forenoon. These were found at widely separated points, and the searchers were of the opinion that before the day ended the list of missing would be considerably decreased. They believe that the big steamers and other craft will so stir up the water as to cause bodies lying along the bed of the river to rise to the surface.

Wreckers at work on the wreck of the Slocum today encountered new difficulties. They were at work about the hull of the sunken steamer when they found that instead of the hull resting in mud, as they thought, that it rested on rocks which were never known to exist. This they say will delay the work somewhat.

There are four divers at work near North Brother Island today searching for bodies. One diver reports that at a depth of 95 feet he has discovered a large hollow in which he says there are a great many bodies.

More than 200 witnesses had been summoned to appear at the inquest which began before Coroner Berry today. It was also planned to have present a United States assistant district attorney and a stenographer, with instructions from the department of justice to take down all testimony offered. As fast as the notes are transcribed the evidence will be examined by the United States district attorney, who will in turn forward the evidence, together with his opinion thereon, to the department.

"If the evidence warrants it," said Gen. Burnett today, "I shall not wait until the end of the inquest before moving in the matter. If the evidence is strong enough the federal grand jury will be considering certain phases of the case long before the inquest has closed."

The coroner's jury was quickly secured. President Barnabee, of the Knickerbocker Steamboat company, owner of the General Slocum, was the first witness, and from him it was learned that the actual operation of the steamer was under Captain Van Schaick, who received his instructions from Captain Pease. On application of the latter, he said, an inspection of the Slocum was made by the authorities before she was put in commission this year, saying: "It was reported to us that the Slocum was in thorough good order and working condition."

He had not personally inspected the boat, but said he had examined the reports of the company's inspection, and of that by the United States inspection officers.

He presented reports of the expenditures on the Slocum for life preservers, 1902, 1903 and 1904, and explained that the books which were offered for inspection, would show for which vessel they were intended. The certificate of United States inspection was placed in evidence. It certified that on May 7, 1904, the General Slocum was in good condition to carry 2,500 passengers, and that it had 2,550 life preservers.

Death Roll Increasing.

New York, June 21.—The harvest of victims who lost their lives in the General Slocum disaster, continues. All through last night, despite the terrific electrical storm which swept over the city, the searchers held to the grewsome work, and early today the total number of bodies recovered had reached 770.

It was hoped that identifications would materially reduce the large list of missing before night. An alarming result of the developments of the last three or four days has been that although more than 200 bodies have been taken from the river, the list of missing has remained almost unchanged. Today, when the total of bodies recovered exceeded 750, the list of missing continued well in excess of three hundred.

Last night proved the most trying period in their long vigil for the watchers who patrolled the river in search of the dead. Drenched and blinded by the downpour of rain, the watchers kept their vigil, the little boats circling about the wide stretch of water between North Brother Island and the mainland. One particularly bright flash of lightning revealed to the men on watch at the island two bodies floating together about a hundred yards from the shore. A few minutes later the bodies of a young woman and an infant girl had been added to the row of unidentified dead on the island. In like manner other bodies were found at many points, and the list of recovered steadily increased.

Many of the bodies taken from the river today were in such a condition as to make identification next to impossible.

PRESIDENT GREETS BOYS

Sends Message to Members of Republican Club League.

Chicago, June 21.—The executive committee of the League of Republican clubs met yesterday and decided to have the next meeting of the league at Indianapolis, October 5 and 6. The committee heard the report of President J. Hampton Moore and other officers. The following message from President Roosevelt was read:

"Say to the boys of the National League in Chicago that it is just such unselfish and aggressive work as they are doing for the party throughout the country that appeals most strongly to me; it is the kind of work that makes for good in the party and in the nation. I want to be remembered most cordially to league workers."

President Moore was tendered a reception last night and speeches were made by Senator Scott, Ambassador Clayton and former Presidents of the league, Thurston and Woodmanse.

Davis Failed to Appear.

New York, June 20.—Webster Davis, former assistant secretary of the interior failed to appear today as complainant against Gen. Samuel Pearsons and Cornelius Van Der Hoght, former commissioners of the late Boer republic, whom he charged with sending to him threatening letters. As a result of his non-appearance the men were discharged on their own recognizance

MEN DEPORTED.

The Militia Conducted Them Across New Mexico Line.

Victor, Colo., June 15.—Thirty-six men were deported yesterday afternoon by the military. The men were residents of different sections of the district, but mainly lived in Cripple Creek and Victor. There was a large crowd at the Florence and Cripple Creek station when the men were loaded on the train, but little excitement or demonstration of any kind was made. The destination of the exiles was given out unofficially as New Mexico. The report was current, however, that they would be taken through that territory to the Old Mexico line, and made to pass on to Mexican soil. The strong guard of military will accompany the men until they are finally released. The men sent out yesterday are nearly all union or union sympathizers. Quite a number of them are married. Food was taken on the train for the prisoners.

Preparations are under way here looking to the eventual abrogation of martial law, which, it is expected, will occur in one week. A large number of deputy sheriffs will be commissioned to take charge of the district under Sheriff Bell's direction, when martial law is called off. A list of men to act in that capacity is being prepared. Other deportations will be made, but just when the next train will be ready to be sent out is not stated at military headquarters.

WEEK'S FAIR ATTENDANCE

Runs Into Total of Nearly Five Hundred Thousand.

St. Louis, June 20.—The following are the official figures of attendance for the Louisiana Purchase exposition for the week ending June 18, 1904:

Monday, June 13	65,492
Tuesday, June 14	75,143
Wednesday, June 15	74,188
Thursday, June 16	85,346
Friday, June 17	87,094
Saturday, June 18	97,024
Total for week	482,617
Total last week	499,223

The attendance during the week while not quite equaling the total of the preceding week shows a substantial gain on each day, save Wednesday, June 8. That was Liberty Bell day, and the attendance of school children swelled the figures. On Saturday the attendance was held to a much lower figure than it would have been but for the rain.

Attendance in April, one day..... 187,793
Attendance in May, 26 days.....1,001,391
Attendance in June, 17 days.....1,238,344

Total to June 18.....2,427,538

FELL FROM CHURCH TOWER

Watchman Goes Down 50 Feet, but Escapes Death.

Cleveland, June 20.—Martin J. Grob, living at No. 254 Sterling avenue, a watchman employed at the new First Methodist church building in the process of erection at the corner of Euclid and Sterling, was seriously injured by a fall of nearly fifty feet from the tower of the structure to the roof over the first story shortly after 6 o'clock yesterday evening. One leg was fractured and his nose broken. He was otherwise badly bruised.

Grob had ascended the tower by iron steps upon its side. While standing on the topmost step his weight dislodged one of the huge stones on the summit and sent it crashing down through the roof. Grob was hurled to the roof of the second story. His body rebounded and he fell head foremost to the second roof many feet below. He struck the roof with terrific violence. The stone which fell at the same time narrowly missed the man.

The crash was heard by scores of people. They rushed to the scene and, with the aid of ladders, scaled the roof. Grob was found unconscious and bleeding profusely from a bad cut in the head. It was with the greatest difficulty that the injured man could be lowered to the ground. A stretcher was procured and Grob was lowered by ropes. He was removed in Black & Wright's ambulance to Charity hospital, where it was found that his injuries, while serious, were not fatal. Grob is married and has a wife and two children.

HE RODE WITH LINCOLN

Rev. Elijah Stone, Old Circuit Rider Is Dead.

Chicago, June 20.—The Rev. Elijah Stone, father of Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press, and of Ormond Stone, professor of astronomy at the University of Virginia, is dead at Charlottesville, Va., the home of his son Ormond.

Born at Hampton, N. Y., in 1821, and educated for the ministry at Auburn seminary, Mr. Stone came to Illinois in 1840 and was one of the first circuit riders in the state. He often rode long distances in company with Abraham Lincoln when the latter was making his campaign for the legislature.

His anti-slavery sympathies led him to take an active part in what was known as the "underground railroad." During the Mormon troubles at Nauvoo, he was among those who opposed violence to Joseph Smith, although bitterly opposed to M

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

That day is best wherein we give
A thought to others' sorrows;
Forgetting self, we learn to live,
And blessings born of kindly deeds
Make golden our tomorrows.

Thursday.

As one lamp lights another, nor grows less,
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness.

Friday.

Work waits thy hands;
If thou shouldst faint,
God understands.

Saturday.

Kind hearts are the gardens,
Kind thoughts are the roots,
Kind words are the flowers,
Kind deeds are the fruits.

Sunday

Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thy own.

Tuesday.

Be not afraid to act yourself,
But have your motive good;
He can afford, whose heart is right,
To be misunderstood.

Monday.

How far that candle throws its beams!
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.

A Commandment Often Broken

Let Us Have Permanent Peace.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A tall, stalwart man, cast in heroic mold, bearded and sunburned, his gun on his shoulder, striding across the meadows in the early morning, with the strength of a Sampson.

What can be his noble enterprise?

* * * * *

How proud we are of our self-consciousness! As if the orioles hanging their wonderful nest on the streamers of the old elm and talking to each other in music, were so utterly inferior to ourselves!—Ernest Crosby in Swords and Ploughshares.

When I was a little child I was taught there were ten commandments given by God to Moses for the government of mankind. They were not only to be obeyed in the letter but also in the spirit, the last being by far the most important, as I was made to understand.

One of these commandments reads: "Thou shalt not kill." There it stands a clear and definite prohibition against the taking of life. It does not say human life. The word is not in any way modified, but stands out alone clearly and definitely and comprehensively.

I am not going to enter into any argument about the necessity of killing for food, or of ridding ourselves of pests; nor of the impossibility of avoiding war. Concerning the latter, however, I must enter here as always my protest, for if Christian—what a travesty upon the word—nations were not selfishly seeking territorial and commercial supremacy, with no regard for the rights of others, there need be no such wholesale slaughter of men, no such bloody horrors as characterize the wars of today.

What I want to speak of now is another side of this "killing" question. It is the slaying for sport. Soon will begin the rush for the woods and streams of the northlands, to spend the glorious summer days in pursuing to the death their denizens. In the rush will be included ministers who are working faithfully the rest of the year for the salvation of souls; teachers who are to lead the young towards high ideals; professional and business men who seek to set a good example before their fellow-men—all these will be found going gaily forward, their one thought being the fun they are going to have in killing something!

This is not a pleasant way to put it, I know, and yet I cannot understand how Christian men and women can harmonize such sports with the command, Thou shalt not kill. In a recent issue of The Independent is an article upon Salmon Fishing in Canada, from the pen of the Rector of St. George's Church, New York City, Dr. Rainsford, who has done such splendid work for humanity. But how he enjoys the catching and killing of these beautiful fishes!

"You want to go to the river side," he writes. "Ah! who doesn't, now that the glorious spring is calling to us all, tho', alas! how few of us can obey as we would like her calling, and once again see the splendid silver side of the king of fishes flash in his first impetuous charge for freedom."

He tells of a beautiful drive through a valley to a pool where were wonderful large salmon, and there he tried his luck again as he had many times before. "The fish that lazily rose and fastened to me that night, if he weighed an ounce, was over thirty-five pounds. And there in the dark I had it out with him for forty minutes."

The fish was fighting for life and liberty, Dr. Rainsford for the fun of killing him! He did not need him for food, but it was such glorious sport, to hook the splendid fellow and drag him to the shore to gasp his life away! However, on reading the story to its conclusion, I found the fish finally got loose, in spite of all of his would-be killer's efforts, and is, I hope, sporting yet with his companions in his native element.

I am not writing of Dr. Rainsford in this connection, because he is different from hundreds and thousands of his fellow sportsmen, but that I chanced upon his article while thinking over the matter, and used it to convey my meaning. I cannot help wondering, however, how a man who is so full of devotion to the effort of answering human needs, who gives himself so unsparingly to the service of his fellow men, who preaches always, a practical Christianity, can go so far afield from one of the ten commandments and yet believe he is doing right. If killing for sport is legitimate, and not a disobedience to a definite divine command, why is not stealing for fun equally innocent?

This kind of pleasuring is, when looked at apart from centuries of custom, simply a return to the habits of primitive men, only that the latter "killed" for food and in that respect was in advance of his more civilized successor.

To the people living in crowded cities, exhausted by the demands of the strenuous life of today, there is a wonderful charm and fascination in the silent places—silent so far as the sounds of the "madding crowd" are concerned—of the great forest. To seek them, to live out of doors, to wander through their leafy solitudes, listening to the bird songs and watching the wild creatures in their haunts, is to renew exhausted energies, and at the same time to learn lessons which will add zest to life thereafter. All this, however, is possible, without a raging, burning desire to kill, which only finds satisfaction in war upon those denizens of the woods and streams where they have hitherto sported in freedom.

I have no doubt but a sportsman would, after reading what I have said regarding his pleasure, remind me of the sacrifice of the songsters of the air to the vanity of women. I have no word of excuse for that. It is inhuman and inexcusable, but there are many who are aroused to a sense of this iniquity, and societies are forming to urge the enactment of laws for the protection of the birds against wholesale slaughter. The existence of one wrong, however, does not make another wrong right. There still stands the command, Thou Shalt Not Kill, which Christian people must needs recognize by obedience, or set a bad example to those they hold as ungodly, and are striving to bring into higher conditions.

Concerning this human love for killing, as exemplified in the readiness of nations to go to war, there is encouragement in the knowledge which a careful reading of history gives, that such struggles, once "the normal occupation of man" are now far less frequent.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, that strenuous believer in the possibility of international peace, reminded a writer in the Woman's Journal that the axiom "in time of peace prepare for war" originated in Esop's fable of the wild boar, who, when asked why he was whetting his tusks against a tree, replied that he was preparing for war. "And so this old hog," continued Dr. Hale, "has been teaching the world for ages his philosophy of action, and we have taken it as if it were inspired."

The time will come, without doubt, as Dr. Hale believes, when the world will conclude to do without war, though it yet seems far away. It will not be, though, until the nations arrive first, at an understanding that the best interests of each will be better conserved through permanent peace; and second, to a recognition of the higher truth that the government of the universe is by a law of absolute harmony.

Our strongest individual influence should be exerted to build up in our own community a sentiment for peace. A gradual growth in this direction will bring, finally, wonderful results. The work of each person may seem trifling in effect, but united, who may measure the accomplishment?

The Cozy Corner

AN OLD FRIEND WRITES.

It has been many years since I have met with my Cozy Corner friends, but I have had more help and comfort than I can express from the loving, earnest words I read each week in The Blade from our dear Miss Bouton and the friends who write to us of their joys and sorrows, and experiences. I do not think we realize how much we can help others by writing these letters, or some of those who are able to write such good things would write them oftener.

As I read one of the letters in the M. G. R. about the man who wanted a girl to be able to do all the work of the farm before he would wish to marry her, it reminded me of an orphan girl who once lived in an eastern state. She corresponded with a man from the west who asked her to marry him, and she, poor girl, longing for a home and some one to love her, accepted him, and went with him, ready and willing to do all she could to make his home a beautiful, happy one, believing that he was honest and true.

She gave up her friends and her work in the east, only to find, when it was too late, that all he wanted was some one to "slop the pigs, milk the cows," and do the greater share of his work on a farm in addition to her own, and thought a wife would be cheaper than to hire this work done. He gave her board and clothing, but no word of love, no companionship, nothing with which to brighten her dreary life.

Today she is a broken-hearted, sorrowful old woman, longing for the rest beyond the grave, her greatest cause for thankfulness being that God mercifully took her children to Himself, thus sparing them the misery and sorrow that would have been their lot had they lived.

It is a comfort to turn from this picture to that of the enduring love shown by "Jeffry," who loved and cherished his wife through life, and longed to be with her in the life beyond.

I would like to ask the young man who wrote to the M. G. R. and never mentioned the idea of love entering his matrimonial calculations, to which of these classes of men he belongs—to the "master" or the "lover."

I have taken more of your time than I intended, and will close with a plea to husbands to be loving, patient and true to their wives, and they will find a reward in a happy, loving wife.—"Marah."

A QUIET, SENSIBLE FOURTH.

I see there has been quite a little said in the newspapers about a quiet Fourth of July this year, many people thinking that we can be patriotic and love our country just as well if we do away with the noise and danger of fireworks. In the paper I read that some men thought their boys had just as good a right to have these fireworks and the noisy fun, as they (the fathers) did when they were young. And someone else asked how the children could celebrate in any other way.

I will tell you how we did in our town last year: We had all of the school children—and all other children who wished to—meet in the town hall, each child having a small flag and a bunch of flowers. The old soldiers who had fought in the War of the Rebellion in the 60's, and in the Spanish war, were invited to meet there also. They marched into the hall with a band playing patriotic airs. Before they were seated, the soldiers and the children saluted the flag; then the veterans sat down, and the children sang America. After this some of the soldiers told stories of their experience in the army—some of the stories were very funny, and some very sad.

Between these stories we had music and when all had spoken, our minister read a poem in memory of those from our town who had given their lives for their country. All stood while he read the names of these heroes, and prayed that God would make us truly thankful for all the blessings we had received through the cause for which they died.

At the close of the prayer, the children sang again, and marched around the room handing as they did so, their flowers to the soldiers. Then all stood up and sang:

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye Heavenly Host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Then the soldiers marched out, the children and parents following, and all partook of a picnic supper that was served in an adjoining building.

After we went home, we all had enough to talk about concerning the stories we had listened to, and the thoughts and remembrances they recalled, so that it was bed time before we knew it, and we all agreed that we had had a very nice Fourth of July, without any danger, and without being all tired out the next day.

THOMAS J. KIMBALL, Indiana.

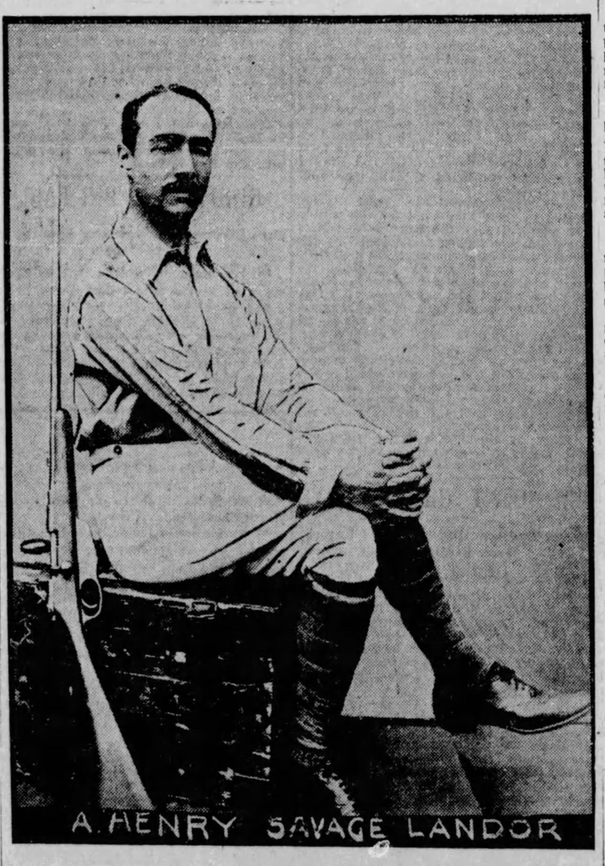
HE WANTS TO KNOW.

Can any of The Blade readers send a recipe for making rhubarb wine, and tell me when is the best time of year to make it? Do you let it ferment, or is it like the unfermented grape juice? Any information will be gratefully received. E. W.

ANOTHER REQUEST.

J. W. Burnett would like to know if any one, except a practical tanner, can preserve hides with the fur on, and how it is done. He explains that he frequently has a chance to obtain nice furs for rugs, etc., but lives too far from a city to have them properly prepared.

A TRAVELER IN FORBIDDEN LANDS



A. Henry Savage Landor, author of the book of travel in the Malay islands, "The Gems of the East," just puublished by Harper & Brothers, is a grandson of Walter Savage Landor, the English man of letters. Mr. Landor was born at Florence, and received his education there and at Julian's in Paris, as an art student. His career as a traveler began with a tour through Japan, China, Corea, South Mongolia, Tibet, America, Australia, and Northern Africa. With the true gift of the explorer, Mr. Landor soon turned his steps towards unknown lands. He was the first white man to reach both sources of the Brahmaputre river, and his thrilling experiences of imprisonment and torture in Tibet are narrated in his book, "In the Forbidden Land." He marched with the allied troops to Pekin in 1900, and was the first Anglo-Saxon to enter the "Forbidden City." Mr. Landor's headquarters are in London, but he frequently comes to New York in the intervals of his longer journeys.

The Baroness Hayashi

Baron Hayashi and his wife are the most eminent couple in Japan's diplomatic service. The closer relations growing out of the treaty, and the marked sympathy of the British public for Japan during the war, have made Baron and Baroness Hayashi much sought after socially, not only in the diplomatic set in which they have always been at home, but also in the more general social life of London and its environs.

Both the baron and his wife are thoroughly conventional, according to European standards, in matters of dress and in manner. They speak English and French fluently, and it is only in their own home, on occasions when their are receiving intimate friends of their own nationality, that they are to be seen in Oriental garb and use their mother tongue. Then they relax and forget the importance of affairs. There is a constantly increasing number of Japanese merchants who are making London their temporary home. From the first, Baroness Hayashi has attracted the most interesting among them to her London home, and she is the center of a very charming, though necessarily limited, Japanese social set.

Perhaps it is easier for one naturally silent to create a favorable impression in an unaccustomed position. Volubility cannot conceal gaucheries, while a quiet, dignified bearing does not prevent one from taking note of and drawing conclusions from all that is going on in one's vicinity. Voluble the Baroness Hayashi certainly is not. She gives the impression of interested wonder at all that is going on around her. But there is in her dark almond eyes a calm, inscrutable expression far from childlike.

One of her most important tasks during recent months has been the collection of voluntary subscriptions in aid of the Red Cross work for the Japanese army. Of course, the gathering of a fund for any other than hospital purposes among an ostensibly neutral people would be viewed as an unfriendly act by Russia and other powers, so the contributions announced by the baroness have been for this purpose only. She cheerfully accepts donations large and small, and can give the donor in a few sentences a graphic picture of affairs in the Far East, and particularly of the Red Cross work, in which she is genuinely interested.—The Twentieth Century Home.

Here, There, Everywhere.

Business women in Boston are recognized by having a directory exclusively their own, and this is found in all public places, chained beside the regular city directory. It does not contain a man's name, but does show that women are represented in every line of industry possible, and in many that are generally supposed to belong only to the men. This directory is enlightening to the public as well as useful.

When the baby is cutting its teeth, if the mother will sew a dress shield to the baby's dress under the bib, she will save herself much washing, and the baby much discomfort, as the shield will perfectly protect the dress.

A strip of cheesecloth half a yard wide basted across the end of a blanket, and washed often, will keep them clean through several seasons, and if the blankets are hung out of doors for an hour or two on pleasant days, there will be no need of frequent washings, which shrink and make them hard and wiry.

Tea, coffee and fruit stains may be removed, it is said, from cotton fabrics if the spots are thoroughly rubbed with butter before being washed in hot soapsuds.

To remove grease spots from white goods, dampen the spot with ammonia, cover with clean, white blotting paper and rub a hot iron lightly over the paper.

If the kettle in which potatoes are cooked is used for no other purpose, they will always be white.

A tablespoonful of sugar added to the water with which roast beef is basted will give the meat a rich, brown color and add to its flavor.

Save the waxed paper that lines cracker and biscuit boxes, to use in cake tins, and to wrap around bread or cakes when it is desired to keep them fresh for some time.

In making roll-jelly cake, if the stiff edges are cut off, it will roll more easily, and in making a fruit pie mix a spoonful of flour with the sugar; if butter is used, spread it on the crust before putting in the filling; it will then be evenly distributed through the pie.

One of the disadvantages of using the sticky flypaper is that it is so hard to remove from carpet or clothing if it accidentally gets on them. This is obviated by wetting with alcohol to which a little salt has been added.

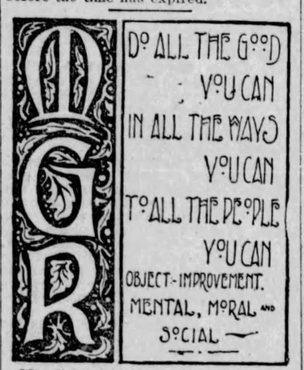
In hemming table linen if the cloth is wet with soapy water after the hem is turned, it will, when dry, be soft and easy to sew.

A lump of charcoal in a kettle of boiling cabbage will do away with the unpleasant odor that arises when this vegetable is cooked. Another authority says that a better way is to never allow the water in which cabbage is cooked, to come to the boiling point—just simmer it. This will do away with most of the odor, and the cabbage will be tendered.

A quart of flour carefully browned in the oven, and placed, when cold, in a tightly covered jar, will be found very useful in gravies, soup, etc., where a nice brown color is desired.

"Don't worry; if your troubles can be cured, then spend your time and strength in curing them; if they are beyond your help, why waste your strength in endeavoring to accomplish the impossible?"

"Most troublesome cares if postponed for a week, or a day, will be forgotten before the time has expired."



May I knock at the door of the M. G. R., or is it proper to "ring the bell?" Anyway, so I may gain admittance to the M. G. R. circle and have a chance to help the good cause along according to your motto.

The letters last week were unusually good, I think, even though they were rather down on that "Oregon Bach." I think he needs just a little more advice, which I hereby send:

Poor "Oregon Bach,"
Go turn the latch
And keep yourself secluded,
Look out for the girls,
They'll pull your curls,
And a shaking may be included.

Poor "Oregon Bach,"
You've raised such a scratch,
By speaking of setting a hen—
Of milking and baking,
Also of shirt-making,
You deserve to be put in the "pen."

So, poor "Oregon Bach,"
Go turn the latch
And set your tea a brewing;
For a "bach" you'll be
Till you come to see
That there's plenty the girls are doing.

MILLICENT, O.

Now, children, be quiet, for a minute and pay attention to what this friend who has come in from the Cozy Corner has to say to you; it is well worth your attention:

I would like to suggest a thought for the benefit of the M. G. R. girls and boys to consider. It is this: In that oft quated aphorism the poet says "An honest man is the noblest work of God," and Shakespeare writes: "No adornment becometh mortals half so much as mercy does."

Now I would suggest that these young folks who are so interested in "doing all the good" they can, should write their ideas on which is the nobler—the honest man, or the man of mercy, or benevolence?

It may be difficult to separate these two qualities, but there is a difference, and it will be interesting and helpful for us to hear the opinions of the M. G. R.'s.

I wish to add that I know of no better place in the secular papers, in which we can study moral philosophy than in Miss Bouton's editorials, the Cozy Corner and the Merry-Go-Rounds of The Blade.—H. G. Miller, Tenn.

A long, long time ago, we had a very pleasant correspondent named "Neva;" this morning she presents herself again and is very welcome:

Here is another of the old time members of the M. G. R. who wishes to return to the fold. When I first came into the M. G. R. we had so many letters each week Miss Prudence had to abbreviate some of them, giving a few lines from each, and sometimes the writers were just mentioned, to show that they had written. All of this seems changed now, as sometimes—last week for instance—we had but three letters. At the time to which I refer, New England Girl was a regular contributor and one of the most popular, but her visits are very few and far between nowadays. I would like to ask after many other of those older correspondents, but time will not allow.

The complaint of "Oregon Bach" has started a train of thought in regard to the class of women who make the best wives and it might be entertaining to hear the opinion of our M. G. R.'s on that subject. I believe that salesgirls and those who work in offices have the least time to learn to cook and keep house, and yet many of these make excellent wives. As to the question asked by one, not long ago, in regard to the propriety of corresponding with strangers, I think it a great incentive to better penmanship, better spelling and composition to do this. One rule should, however, be strictly enforced: that is, to write, or receive, no letters that you are not willing to have your mother read.—"Neva," Pa.

Again we have the pleasure of having a picture of one of our number in the column, and here is the note that came with the photograph:

I come today to fulfill the promise I made some time ago, of giving my photograph to Miss Prudence for the M. G. R. column. I live in the northeast part of Missouri, am a farmer, a bachelor and forty-three years old. I have never tried, as the Oregon bachelor seems to have done, to find a wife. If I ever should, I do not think I would follow his plan of putting her through her domestic catechism before I married her; I would first

SNOWFLAKE.

get the wife, and then see if I could not persuade her to learn the things she ought to know, and if it should chance that I drew a blank in the matrimonial lottery, I would make the best I could of it.—"Snowflake," Missouri.

In regard to the statement made by Neva, about letters being abbreviated, etc., Miss Prudence will say that that is frequently done at the present time. Various reasons make this necessary; sometimes a letter is written on a subject that has been out of date for a long time, then Miss Prudence selects all that does not refer to that subject and prints it. Again, letters containing much that is personal, or which would perhaps make unpleasant feelings are suppressed for the good of all; letters asking for admittance and containing nothing beyond the request except the statement that the writer is so timid and afraid of the waste basket, do not need more than the mention that the writers are welcome. There are other reasons why letters are not given in full, or at all, but all may be assured that the Chaperon is glad to do the very best she can for her girls and boys—and for the best interests of the M. G. R. column.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY.

New York .....Metta
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American clergyman and scholar; was born at Lexington, Mass.; August 24, 1810. His grandfather was captain of a militia company at the battle of Lexington; his father a farmer and mechanic, and his boyhood was spent at the district school, on the farm, and in the workshop. At the age of 17 he taught a school and earned money to enter Harvard College in 1830. Entering the divinity class at the end of his collegiate course, he commenced to preach in 1836, and settled as Unitarian minister at West Roxbury in 1837. Failing health in the early forties, induced him to make an extended tour in Europe, from which he returned to Boston in 1845. He became a popular lecturer, and was active and earnest in opposition to slavery, the Mexican war, and the fugitive slave law, for resisting which, by more than words, he was indicted. In the midst of his work he was attacked, in 1859, with bleeding from the lungs, and made a voyage to the West Indies, whence he sailed for Florence, Italy, where he died May 10, 1860. His learning was as remarkable as his energy and philanthropy. His library of 13,000 volumes he bequeathed to the Boston Free Library.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—HALF-SQUARE.

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X

1.—A country of Europe.
2.—Agreement; compact.
3.—A token.
4.—A male child.
5.—Not out.
6.—A cormorant.

W. C. MOLLETT.

THE TALKING CHICKEN.

Almost all of the fairy tales begin with "Once upon a time," and it is such a nice way of beginning a story, that this one is going to start that way, though it is a true story about a real little fox terrier dog and is not a fairy tale at all.

Once upon a time there was a little dog named Muggins. He belonged to a little boy named Robbie, and this little boy had a sister, and this sister had for a pet a very pretty kitten. Neither the kitten nor Robbie's sister have much to do with this story, only they were all so happy together it seems as if they should be spoken of and not left out entirely.

The kitten was named Ketury and she and Muggins got along beautifully together. They had great frolics every day and when they were tired of play, Ketury

MUGGINS STARED AT HIM WITH BIG EYES.

would wash Muggins' face before they curled up side by side and went to sleep. Sometimes Muggins was cross or too tired to feel like having his face washed, but Ketury would never let him go to sleep until she had given his head and ears a good scrubbing with her rough, pink tongue.

He was a very well-behaved little dog on the whole. It is true he dug in the flower garden sometimes and he got so excited when strange cats came into the yard that he pawed up the ground and barked furiously as if he was going to tear something to pieces; but his worst fault was chasing chickens. He never could see a chicken without wanting to chase it, and there seemed no way of breaking him of the habit. He always acted sorry after his chase was over, and came back cringing to his master with his tail plastered close to his body, and his head drooping, as if he was saying: "Please forgive me; I'll never do it again," but the very next chicken he saw he forgot his promise and was after it like a streak of lightning.

Once he caught a big rooster by the tail and pulled out some of his feathers. The rooster belonged to a man who lived next door to Robbie's house, and he was very angry, so Robbie decided he must punish Muggins. He shut him in a dark closet and kept him there for two hours. At first Muggins whined and scratched to get out, but after a while he was still and when the door was opened, there was Muggins sound asleep on an old hat of Robbie's.

One day, though, something happened that broke Muggins of chasing chickens.

Robbie and his sister were invited to spend an afternoon at a house where there was a parrot. They took Muggins with them because dogs are sociable animals and like to be with people. Cats do not care to go visiting, so they left Ketury at home.

When they first got there Muggins did not know anything about the parrot; he was in the house and Muggins was out of doors playing "still-upon, no-moving," with the children. Almost always the parrot sat on a perch near a window. He was not kept shut up very much, but this afternoon, as Muggins was there, it was thought best to put Jim—that was the parrot's name—in his cage.

It was not long after Muggins went into the house until he discovered Mr. Jim in his cage. When he first saw him, Jim was hanging by one claw, upside down from his perch. He used to do that when he wanted his head scratched. Parrots like to have their heads scratched.

Muggins stared at him with big eyes. Then he went nearer to get a closer view. He had never seen a green chicken hanging upside down by one claw before. Muggins watched Jim for a long time and Jim watched Muggins, neither of them saying a word.

Finally Jim sat up straight on his perch and put one of his claws through the bars of his cage.

"Woof! woof!" barked Muggins.

Even then Jim did not say anything.

Muggins began to jump around the cage, barking "woof! woof!" every jump of the way. He was trying to make this strange chicken run. Then a funny thing happened. Jim spoke.

"You are a pretty boy," he said.

Muggins stopped barking and looked all around for the voice.

"Ha, ha, ha," Jim laughed.

Muggins was getting frightened.

"Pretty Polly. Ha, ha, ha! Pretty Polly. Ha, ha, ha!" said Jim.

This time Muggins was sure where the voice came from. He had never seen or heard a talking chicken before and he ran out of the room as hard as he could go with Jim calling after him:

"Ha, ha, ha! Pretty Polly. Ha, ha, ha!"

This was too much for Muggins and he went tearing home without waiting for his master.

And this was the way Muggins was cured of chasing chickens. He has never seen a green chicken again or heard one talk, but he does not seem to forget the afternoon Jim sat up in his cage and chuckled:

"Pretty Polly. Ha, ha, ha!"

Muggins is not looking for any more talking chickens.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

WHAT BECAME OF JAMES BROOKS?

"What become of Jim Brooks," did ye ask me?
Waal, stranger, I'm blanked if I know,
But I think he has hiked to a country
Where thay ain't any saw logs or snow.

Although I can't tell ye fer sartin',
I believe that they took him to stay
With th' angels an' heroes in heaven
At the close of one cold winter day.
Fer I don't think that God would be willin'
To go back on a feller like Jim—
He wuz only a lumber jack, stranger,
But they wan't no one truer than him.

Yes, I know he was careless an' reckless—
He never would stand fer a bluff,
An, when he struck down with his stake, sir,
He always cut loose like a tough.
"Hi, Jerry an' Billy, ye devils!
Come up here an' have one on me!"
That's th' way he would talk to his comrades,
An' his money went easy an' free.
But though he was rough an' unpolished,
To his friends he was faithful an' true,
An' the day he dropt out o' the game, sir,
There wuz gloom o'er the rest o' the crew.

It was down on the Yellow Dog river
That we lumbered that winter an' spring,
Where an army of canthocks an' peevies
Made the forest re-echo an' ring.
A log hauler's wife did the cookin'
An' she sartinly fed us good chuck;
Such pancakes an' sausage ain't common!
(We all envied that log hauler's luck.)
She was blessed with a bright little youngster,
A pretty an' sweet natured lad,
Whose voice was the joy o' the pinery,
Whose laugh made that wilderness glad.
I confess that I onct got a fancy
That angels 'way up in the sky
Wuz jealous to have him in heaven,
So they dropt him to earth frum on high

One day the young lad took a notion
To watch how we brought down a tree,
So he ran unobserved toward the choppers
An' stood there all anxious to see.
All at once we heard warnings of danger,
An' runnin' far out of harm's way,
We saw the great giant come crashing
As it toppled an' roared in its sway.
Then a look of wild horror came o'er us,
Fer that youngster stood there in delight
A-watchin' the giant fall towards him—
We covered our eyes from the sight.

But Jim was right there in an instant—
Seemed the giant was bearin' him down—
My God! Like a panther he bounded
An' lifted the boy from the groun'.
Then quickly he threw him from danger—
"A miracle!" every one said.
Poor Jim, he was caught by the giant
Which mangled his shoulders an' head,
An' although I can't tell ye fer sartin'
I believe that they took him to dwell
With the angels an' heroes in heaven
When that king of the pinery fell.
Fer I don't think that God would be willin'
To go back on a feller like Jim—
He was only a lumber jack, stranger,
But thay wan't no one truer than him.
—John C. Wright in the American Lumberman.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man being asked his age, replied: "The united ages of my son and myself are 100 years; those of my son and my grandson are 56 years, and my grandson and myself together number 85 years." How old was each?

METTA.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in verse, but not in song;
My second's in able, but not in strong;
My third is in biscuit, but not in dough;
My fourth is in fast, but not in slow;
My fifth is in night, but not in day;
My sixth is in fight, but not in fray;
My seventh's in open, but not in shut;
My eighth is in cabin, but not in hut.
My whole is a season that's welcomed with glee,
By all busy workers of ev'ry degree.

DODE.

5.—QUERY.

Who founded the first circulating library in the United States?

HAWKEYE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Honor thy parents to prolong thine end:
With them, though for a truth, do not contend;
Though all should truth defend, do thou lose rather
The truth awhile than lose their love forever.
Whoever makes his father's heart to bleed,
Shall have a child that will avenge the deed."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of June 9.

1.—Johann Sebastian Bach.

2.—Words forming dobule acrostic: Sober, uncle, music, motor, elite, Roosa, taunt, indri, mezzo, elkon. Primals, summer-time; finals, recreation.

3.—$2.25. (See Chat.)

4.—Ot-H-ello, Le-A-r, M-acbeth, Cym-b-L-ine, Rom-E-o, T-imon—Hamlet.

5.—Cambridge, three miles west of Boston, is the oldest college in the United States, being founded in 1638.

6.—Victor Hugo wrote:
"Laughter is the sun which drives winter from the human face."

Chat.

The solution sent by W. C. Mollett to his problem answered today is this: 9x100 equals 9000; 9000x10% equals 900 plus 9000 equals 9900; 9000x91% equals 9009; minus cost (9000x75% equals 6750) equals 2259.

There was a nice a little class present at the 'Cademy this morning.

In it were Milton, S. M. Dowden, George Vore, Hawkeye, Pauline and Dode.

Milton, you have been absent some time. See that it does not happen again.

S. M. Dowden, your second attempt, like your first, was all right. Come often.

Hawkeye, your two lessons were received at the same time, so your average was excellent.

Pauline, "Multum in parvo" is evidently your motto, judging from the amount you can squeeze on a postal.

George Vore, the Schoolmistress has forgotten the problem you "did in a hurry," but will excuse you for that, because your "general average" is good.

RUSSIANS ROUTED.

Japanese Official Account of the Defeat of the Foe.

Washington, June 18.—The Japanese legation has received the following cablegram from Tokio, dated today:

"Gen. Oku reports that on June 14 our main body advanced northward in two columns along the railroad, expelling the enemy from the east of Wafangtien. At 2 p. m. the enemy made a stand on the railway line between Lungwangmiao and Wafangshen, and after two hours' cannonading we occupied at nightfaull the line between Pangchiaton and Yuhoton. Another column for menacing the enemy's right and covering our flank and rear, marched eastward of Foochow and advanced upon the line between Tengchiapow and Nachialing. The enemy near Lungwangmiao was reinforced. On June 15, the enemy near Telissu, consisting of 16 and a half divisions, occupying the position between Tafangchen and Chengtsuchan. At dawn we opened attack and our main body advanced along the railway, one column marching from Tsoutaton. At 2 a. m. the left wing of the column was joined by the officers from Tungtungkow, and at noon by cavalry from Chiachiaton. Thus the enemy was surrounded by our force near Telissu, and after severe fighting theye were routed and fled northward at 3 p. m.. Our losses are estimated under 1,000. So far as known, we captured colors, 14 quick-fires and about 300 of the enemy, including the commander of the fourth regiment of sharpshooters. Over 500 of the enemy's killed and wounded were left on the battlefield. Our scouts saw the enemy marching with a Japanese flag in this engagement, by which our artillery was misled and suspended fire."

St. Petersburg, June 16.—A special dispatch from Liao Yang to the Official Messenger, says that the battle of Vafangow raged the whole of yesterday, and the Japanese, receiving considerable reinforcements, crushed the Russian left flank and compelled the Russians to retire northward. No estimate of the losses is given, and no mention is made of the loss of Russian guns.

LOSSES AT VAFANGOW

Russians Raked the Decks of a Helpless Transport.

St. Petersburg, June 18.—About 1,000 men wounded at the battle of Vafangow, including 55 officers, have reached Liao Yang. The total Russian losses are about 2,000. General Stakelberg's force is marching north, the railroad being unable to transport more than a few thousand men.

Special dispatches say the Russians at Vafangow had 42 battalions against 44 Japanese battalions. The Japanese had great superiority in artillery, having more than 200 guns.

St. Petersburg, June 18.—It transpires that the simultaneous raid of the Vladivostok squadron and General Stakelberg's march southward were the direct outcome of a plan agreed upon by Viceroy Alexieff and General Kuropatkin at Mukden immediately after the battle of Kin-Chou, to relieve the tension at Port Arthur. The authorities apparently are satisfied with the results of Stakelberg's mission, he having compelled the despatch north of detachments of the third Japanese army, commanded by General Nodzu, delaying the siege to that extent, while at sea the raid of the Russian squadron has rendered the further transport of troops from the Japanese mainland impossible.

Tokio, June 18.—A total of 500 survivrrs of the Japanese transports Sado and Hitachi, destroyed by Russian warships, have arrived at southern ports. The Russians permitted 610 non-combatants to leave the Sado, but their whereabouts are unknown. The Japanese officers and soldiers who were detained on board the Sado had prepared to commit suicide, but changed their minds when the Russians suddenly departed. There was apparently no chance given the non-combatants on board the Hitachi to leave and the Russians raked the crowded decks of the crippled transport with shrapnel. The Japanese denounce this action as barbarity, indicating the clear intent of the Russians to kill defenseless men instead of a simple desire to destroy the ships.

Will Delay Attack.

Che Foo, June 18.—Japanese officials here believe that the loss of the transports Hitachi and Sado will delay the proposed combined attack on Port Arthur. The Taitoi of Che Foo has protested to the Russian consul against the use of wireless telegraphy between Che Foo and Port Arthur. That consul has not yet made any reply to the Taitoi's representations.

Wounded Taken to Mukden.

London, June 18.—A dispatch from Mukden to the Central News says two ambulance trains have arrived there having on board 38 officers and 734 men who were wounded in the fight at Vafangow.

Vladivostok Squadron Disappears.

Tokio, June 18.—The Vladivostok squadron has disappeared off the west coast of Aomori Prefecture. The Russians recently searched two merchantmen and to one of them they transferred the Englishmen taken from the Japanese transport Sado. They then permitted the vessels to depart uninjured.

Survivors at Haikata.

Nagasaki, June 18.—Thirty more survivors from the transport Hitachi have arrived at Haikati, 70 miles from here, and it is probable that more survivors have reached the adjacent islands. The authorities are reticent about the extent of the losses.

The governor of Nagasaki has officially thanked the British consul here for the services rendered by the British steamer Dunbar in rescuing survivors of the Hitachi.

PLACES CASUALTIES HIGH

Russian Officer Says 7,000 Were Lost at Vafangow.

New Chwang, June 20.—6 a. m.—A Russian officer who was wounded in the battle at Vafangow (Telissu), told an Associated Press correspondent that the losses on both sides were severe. He placed the Russian casualties as at least 7,000. He says no soldiers in the world could withstand the Japanese as they have been fighting lately. Their artillery fire, he claims, is marvelously effective. The Russians fought stubbornly, but were unable to withstand the enemy's dashing persistency. Several hundred wounded Russians have been sent north owing to a lack of hospitals and surgeons. All the available transportations have to be used for supplies at the expense of the sick and wounded. The Japanese buried most of the Russian dead after the battle. It is estimated, on information obtainable, that the Japanese force moving northward is 70,000 strong, with 90,000 men in the aggregate engaged in the operations at Port Arthur. Several Japanese spies have recently been captured a few miles south of New Chwang. The Russians are becoming more vigilant, and are watching newspaper messages closely.

Sortie From Port Arthur.

London, June 15.—A despatch to the Central News from Tokio says:

"While flotillas of torpedo boat destroyers and torpedo boats were supporting the military bombardment of the forts at Shao Ping Tao (on the Kwan Tung peninsula between Port Arthur and Port Dalny) Tuesday morning, the Russian protected cruiser Novik and ten torpedo boat destroyers made a sortie from Port Arthur. The Japanese warships retired, endeavoring to lure the Russians into the open sea. The Russians, however, returned to the harbor the same afternoon.

"A flotilla of gunboats and mineships sank a number of mechanical mines off Port Arthur on Monday night."

SINKING OF THE HITACHI

Details of the Work of the Vladivostok Fleet.

Tokio, June 17.—Details in connection with the sinking of the Japanese transport Hitachi, by Russian warships, are being furnished by survivors. The Russian ships were sighted at 7 o'clock in the morning and in response to a signal the Hitachi was stopped, but at 10 o'clock got under way again and attempted to escape. The Russians followed and opened a heavy fire directed about the waterline with evident intention of destroying the troops on board. The fire was terrific and in a few minutes the decks were covered with corpses and awash with blood. One shell which struck the engine room killed 200 men. The ship began to fill and sunk gradually by the stern. At 6 o'clock in the evening she was completely submerged. Captain Campbell, the English master of the transport, jumped overboard at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and is numbered among the missing. The chief engineer was killed on the bridge. The commander of the troops ordered the flag to be burned and then killed himself. The second mate committed suicide. Many of the crew and troops escaped in the boats.

The transport Sade is still afloat, but is badly damaged. She is being towed into the nearest port. She sighted the Russian ships 35 miles west of Shire Island. Their signals to stop were unheeded, so the Russians opened fire and signalled for those on board the Sada to leave the ship. Upon that the crew took to the boats and in this way many escaped when the ship was eventually fired by the enemy.

The number of men on board the two transports and the list of casualties are not as yet obtainable.

Tokio, June 16.—All doubt as to the sinking of the transports Hitachi and Sado by the Russians has been removed. Three hundred and ninety-seven survivors of the Hitachi have arrived at Moji and 153 survivors of the Sado have arrived at Kokura. Details of the destruction of the two transports and the full extent of the casualties are not obtainable.

MISSING IZUMI IS SUNK

Vladivostok Fleet Sent It to the Bottom.

Tokio, June 20.—The Japanese transport Izumi, which was reported missing a few days ago, was sunk by the Vladivostok fleet off Oshima island, last Wednesday morning.

The island of Oshima is situated near and northeast of the western entrance of Tsugaru strait. The Izumi was retiring to Japan and carrying 108 passengers. The crew took to the boats when the Russian fleet was sighted. The armored cruiser Gromboi signalled for the boats to approach. They complied, and all were taken on board and confined between decks over night. Tuesday morning the non-combatants were released and sent aboard the Japanese vessel Unko, which brought them to Maizum. The Russian vessels are reported to have sailed in the direction of Hokkaido.

FIGHTING NEAR KAI CHOU

Trains Bearing Wounded Are Rushing Northward.

Liao Yang, June 20.—A general engagement is proceeding near Kai Chou. The first train bearing wounded men has passed through here, going northward.

Tokio, June 20.—General Oku reports that he buried 1,516 Russian dead on the field after the battle of Vafangow (Telissu), and then the work was incomplete. The natives say that the Russians themselves buried and also carried away many of their dead.

ENGAGEMENT ON WATER

Admiral Kamimura Battling With Vladivostok Squadron.

Tokio, June 20.—6 p. m.—It is reported that Vice Admiral Kamimura is engaging the Russian Vladivostok squadron off Oshima. The navy department has no confirmation of the report, but hopes that it may be true.

Place Loss at 3,000.

St. Petersburg, June 20.—A detailed report of the Russian losses at the battle of Vafangow, given out this afternoon, places the total at 3,000 killed and wounded, mostly men who belonged to the troops forming the Russian right flank.

IS JAPAN WEAKENING?

Report That She Is Willing to Accept Mediation.

St. Petersburg, June 20.—An interview with Baron Suyematzu, published in Paris and suggesting that Japan is willing to accept the mediation of a power equally well disposed to Russia and Japan, while regarded as a tentative utterance attracts much attention, coming from the Marquis Ito's son-in-law. It is generally interpreted as meaning that Japan is shrinking before the prospect of a long, exhausting war. Government circles do not show the slightest disposition, however, to relax the officially announced position, the sentiment being that having been forced into the war and driven to make heavy sacrifices, to stop just now when Russia is prepared to accomplish something, is quite impossible. Diplomatic circles are keenly interested, but the oponion is unanimously expressed that it is impossible for Russia to consent to end the war with her military prestige impaired. Besides, it is pointed out, that Baron Suyematzu admits that Japan has not reduced her demands. The French and British embassies are hardly disposed to believe that Baron Suyematzu spoke by authority, and the American embassy is disinclined to discuss the matter, except to suggest that if a mediator is wanted the United States fulfills the conditions prescribed by Baron Suyematzu.

Sin Yen Captured.

Tokio, June 15.—A detachment of the army under Gen. Kuroki captured the town of Sin Yen on Sunday, after routing and defeating a force of 300 Russians and 300 mounted Chinese bandits. The enemy retired toward the Tao river, leaving behind them three dead and two wounded men belonging to the Fifteenth East Siberian regimant. The total of their losses is not known.

The Japanese sustained no casualties. This is the first actual report of Chinese bandits fighting with Russian troops, and it may mean that the Russians have enlisted large numbers of these irregulars.

Sado Is Now Safe.

Tokio, June 17.—4 p. m.—The steamer Ise has arrived at Kokura carrying more of the crew and troops from the transport Sado. The Sado is safe and is being towed into port by the Migo.

Sailing Is Postponed.

Shanghai, June 17.—As a result of the sinking of the Japanese transports by the Russian Vladivostok squadron, the sailings of Japanese ships for Shanghai have been postponed indefinitely.

Radium Only $500,000 a Pound.

Philadelphia, June 17.—Dr. George F. Lee, a chemist, has announced that he has discovered a method of producing radium which will reduce the cost of the element from its present price of $16,000,000 a pound to $500,000 a pound.

MADE SUCCESSFUL RAID

Vladivostok Fleet Gets Back to Harbor.

Vladivostok, June 21.—Lying in the harbor are the three Russian cruisers which have just returned from their successful raid in the Japanese sea and Straits of Corea. Vice Admiral Bezobrazoff took the squadron out June 12. The first day the warships were fogbound. They reached the Corean straits June 15 and were sighted and watched by a fast, three-masted Japanese cruiser. Off Tsu Island the Russians pursued a vessel resembling a yacht, which escaped in-shore. They sank the Japanese transport Idzumi off Kotsu Island. The Idzumi was bringing back invalided soldiers from Port Dalny, 105 of whom were rescued by one of the Russian cruisers.

The Japanese transports Hitachi and Sado were next sighted, and soon after the Hitachi, which was filled with troops, disregarding the signal to stop, put on full speed. The Russian cruisers thereupon opened fire on the Hitachi, crippling her engines and setting her decks aflame. Still the Japanese refused to haul down their flag. The vessel was then seen to heel over and hundreds of the Japanese jumped into the sea. They were all drowned, and the Hitachi was sunk by a torpedo.

The Sado obeyed the summons to stop. She carried 1,350 coolies for railroad work in Corea, 1,200 tons of coal, 1,000 tons of rice, railroad and telegraph equipment, a hundred horses and a large amount of specie.

The specie was thrown overboard by the purser. Besides ten boats the Sado carried twelve rafts, each capable of carrying 100 men. As soon as the crew was ordered to leave the ship the coolies rushed on deck, filled the boats and headed them for the coast. Admiral Bezobrazoff sent boats to the Sado, to take off the captain and officers. Captain Oguro, twelve military officers and three Englishmen in the Japanese service came. The others refused to leave the ship. The Russians having done everything possible to save the lives of those on board discharged two torpedoes against the vessel. A heavy squall broke at the time and hid the sinking transport from view. A three-masted Japanese cruiser witnessed the whole affair. The Russians caught her wireless messages. The apparatus on the enemy's cruiser worked incessantly, and messages were recorded on board the Russian cruisers and were translated by some of the Japanese prisoners. One message read:

"The Russians are in the straits. Run for safety." The Russians vainly tried to catch the Japanese cruiser.

The prize court is certain to condemn the British collier Allanton, captured by the Russian squadron during the raid. She came out at the beginning of the war and went around the Cape of Good Hope so as to avoid the squadron of Vice Admiral Wirenus, and then engaged in carrying Japanese coal from Muraren to Sasbo, Japan. The cargoes were nominally consigned in each case to British firms at Hong Kong and Singapore.

The Sado, according to Japanese advices, did not founder. She was beached on the east coast of Okini island and was eventually pulled off and towed to port.

MAKES A VERY FAST RUN

Kaiser Wilhelm II Makes Run of 23.58 Kots an Hour.

Plymouth, Eng., June 20.—The average speed of the North German Lloyd line steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II, which arrived here at 1:57 this morning, for the 3,112 miles from Sandy Hook lightship to Eddystone lighthouse, was 23.58 knots per hour, as compared with 23.51 knots of the Deutschland, of the Hamburg-American line. While the Deutschland's total time over the long distance route is still 58 minutes shorter than the time just required by the Kaiser Wilhelm II, she actually did not travel so fast, because she ran only 3,082 miles, thirty less than the Kaiser Wilhelm II. The best day's run of the Kaiser Wilhelm II was 564 miles.

KILLED BY RAPID GROWTH

Boy Only 14 Years Was Six Feet Tall.

Lafayette, Ind., June 20.—Physicians regard the case of Walter J. Ricks, who died at the home of his parents from the effects of too rapid growth, as one of the most remarkable in medical annals. Although but fourteen years old, young Ricks was six feet in height, but slender. The development of his internal organs did not keep pace with that of his body and limbs, and the strain on his heart resulted in injury to the vital organ and caused the death.

KENTUCKY DAY AT FAIR.

St. Louis, Mo., June 15.—This was Kentucky day at the exposition, and it was made notable by the attendance of hundreds of visitors from the Blue Grass state, including the full membership of the Kentucky Editorial association. Formal exercises were held this afternoon in Festival hall, at which addresses were made by President Francis, Governor Beckham, President A. Y. Ford, of the Kentucky commission, and others. An interesting feature was the presentation to the state of the "Home Bound Colors" of the battleship Kentucky, whose record-breaking run from Asiatic waters to New York established a new record a few weeks ago.

AN ILLEGAL PENSION.

Washington, June 15.—Mrs. Martha Gray, of Marshall, Oklahoma, has returned to the government $1,247 which she illegally drew as a widow's pension. Though divorced from her husband, Miles B. Gray, after his death she applied for and received a widow's pension, which she continued to draw for eight years. Restitution was made when the case was brought to the attention of the United States district attorney, and she will not be prosecuted.

FROM EUROPE'S SLUMS.

New York, June 15.—According to the officials at Ellis Island the present influx of immigrants includes an unusally large proportion of undesirables, a total of 243 out of 19,595 having been already ordered deported, while 650 were held in the detention pen yesterday awaiting final decision on their cases, and 6,647 have been detained for various reasons, but may be landed later. This condition is believed to have been brought about partly by the recent cuts in steamship rates and the third class passengers on every incoming vessel are being watched with the greatest care.

BUTCHERY OF ARMENIANS.

London, June 16.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Constantinople, says the consular reports confirm the destruction of many Armenian villages in the Sassun district. The number of killed is estimated to exceed 3,000 persons.

Civilians Ordered Out.

Vladivostok, June 17.—The commander of the fortress, General Lavroff, has issued an order warning all civilians to make immediate provision to send their families into the interor, so as to avoid peremptory expulsions at a moment of sudden necessity. There are three thousand women and children here.

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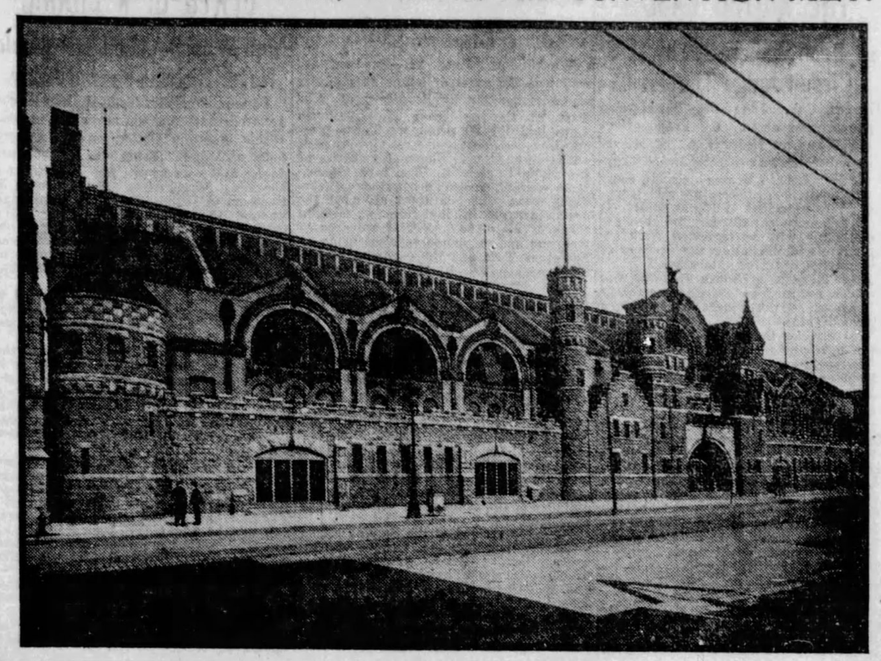
CHICAGO COLISEUM, WHERE THE CONVENTION MET.



CHICAGO CONVENTION.

Republicans Meet in National Convention.

Chicago, June 21.—The Republican national convention, the thirteenth in the party history, met in the Coliseum at noon today and organized. The grand climax, the nominations, will not be reached until the third day. Senator Depew calls today a curtain raiser for the more serious drama of tomorrow and Thursday. The curtain raiser was in itself an absorbing production.

Weather predictions were disturbing. There was a suggestion of rain in the air and the sun had a struggle all the morning with clouds banked up over the lake. Fresh breezes from the northwest cooled the temperature, but indoors, out of reach of the breeze, the day was hot. Five acres of seats under the arches of the Colisum began to fill by half past ten o'clock. Black dots appeared in the emptiness, the videttes of that huge assemblage which presently shaped into the convention. The interest that had for two days eddied gently around 50 state or territorial headquarters concentrated upon these five steel covered acres, or rather upon that fragment of an acre of delegate chairs painted green in front of a crimson carpeted rostrum with Flemish oak furniture. The table was a solid piece.

The Coliseum is not yet historic. It has been a place for roller skating, balls and the circus, yet old convention hands thought it the best proportioned and arranged convention hall in the United States. The outside walls are of stone, with castellated turrets, so the first impression was that of a city armory. Inside the wide concaves of steel of blue would make the place look like a railroad station, but, being white, the effect was pleasing. The first mental effort after looking at the immensity of seats, parterre rising on parterre, was to estimate the total. It turned out to be about 8,500 numbered places, including the bank of 350 rising behind the chairman. Above this terrace of seats hung the portrait of the late Senator Hanna, 20x17 feet. Portraits of the President, with flags about them, were placed at regular intervals around the amphitheatre. A banneret of the Home Market club of Boston swung near the roof, opposite the chairman.

Underneath the rostrum and stretching the whole length of the basement, was one of the curious sights of the convention—the paraphernalia and the workers who communicated to the millions what the thousands saw. Into this space was let hundreds of wires, more than 500, that connect directly with the principal newspapers of the country, and with the agencies that transmit news over seas. More than 100 telephones were working, and upward of 400 telegraph instruments. A thousand reporters, operators and messengers manned this intelligence machine.

Convention Hall, Chicago, June 21.—At 11 o'clock but few delegates and alternates and practically none of the men prominent in the control of Republican party had put in an appearance at the hall.

An army of doorkeepers was on guard at the various entrances, and inside a numerous body of sergeants-at-arms were stationed at the commencement, middle and ends of the aisles to guide the delegates to the seats.

The last touches to the hall had been made during the night and early morning. A large number of palms and potted plants were placed around the sides of the hall on the first floor and fresh oak boughs which were fastened to the girders just above the upper balcony, relieving in a pleasant manner the long stretch of saffron-colored roofing. It had been announced that the only picture which would be seen in the convention hall would be the enormous portrait of the late Senator Hanna, which hung just above the speakers platform, but yesterday large engravings of President Roosevelt were placed, one at every alternate of catch in the draped bunting that stretched around the ceiling. Below each picture of the President and beneath these folds in the draped streamers of red, white and blue, where the picture was not hung, swinging baskets of ferns, while the underside of the great steel trusses from the bunting to the backs of the seats was covered with tastefully arranged palms.

The first applause to the incoming delegates was a ripple of handclaps from the gallery given to Senator Allison, of Iowa. Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, came strolling down the center aisle shortly after Senator Allison had taken his seat, and the men in the gallery from Iowa broke out into applause a second time. Senator Allison acknowledged his reception with a smile and a bow, but the junior senator apparently did not realize that he was being honored, for he turned his back upon his friends in the gallery, while they were still applauding him, and walked slowly back to the seats in the lower section.

Throughout the time that elapsed between the opening of the doors and that set for the formal opening of the convention, an orchestra, in a band stand raised high above the gallery at the south end of the hall, rendered a succession of patriotic music, alternated with popular airs of the day.

Chauncey M. Depew was the recipient of a hearty welcome as he came through the main entrance on the west side of the building. The senator walked down toward the platform entirely oblivious of an anxious doorkeeper, who did not know him and was endeavoring to learn if he was properly entitled to the privileges of the hall. Half way up the seats of the New York delegation, which are just in front of the left center of the platform, the senator was overtaken and made to deliver.

Close behind the New York senator, came the senior representative of Illinois, Shelby M. Cullom. The men from Illinois who were in the balcony did not see their senator and, although efforts were made to attract his attention, they were not successful, and save for a slight hand clapping from those on the main floor who knew him, Senator Cullom sought the seats of the Illinois delegation without greeting.

Following closely Senators Cullom and Depew came "Uncle Joe" Cannon, a black felt hat jammed down on his head. He wandered back and forth in the broad aisle in front of the platform without attracting attention save for a few handshakes from Washington friends. When he removed his hat the recognition by the galleries was instantaneous and the speaker was warmly greeted by the balconies and delegates.

Senator Scott, on behalf of the Chicago citizens' committee which co-operated with the national committee on arrangements for the convention, then presented National Chairman Henry C. Payne with a handsome gavel. It was large, and made for business. A heavy gold band was inscribed "Mr. Henry C. Payne, Chairman Republican National Committee, 1904."

Mr. Payne expressed his appreciation of the gift, and at once announced that Secretary Elmer Dover, of the national committee, would read the call for the convention. Mr. Dover delegated Mr. Malloy, of Ohio, one of the reading clerks, to do the reading. As he read a band played on the outside, to some extent drowning the voice of the clerk.

When he reached the signature of the call, "M. A. Hanna," the convention broke into spontaneous applause and cheers.

Chairman Payne recognized Governor Van Sant, of Minnesota, to present the table used by the presiding officer. It was made by the members of the South Minneapolis High school and, he said, had been used at Republican conventions in Minneapolis, St. Louis, and Philadelphia. He asked the chairman to use it for this convention, which would nominate that fearless, invincible leader, Theodore Roosevelt. It was the first mention of the president's name in the convention, and the delegates rose to the sound as one man. Cheers rang through the hall, and many men sprang upon their chairs and waved hats, banners and handkerchiefs.

After the applause had subsided, Chairman Payne, in a few words, expressed thanks for the gavel. He then said: "Gentlemen of the convention, the national committee has selected for your temporary chairman Hon. Elihu Root, of New York."

There was another shout from the convention, which was prolonged when Gov. Odell of New York, rose to move that the action of the National committee be approved. Loud and continued applause greeted Governor Odell and it was some moments before he could put his motion. It was at once adopted by the convention. Mr. Root was greeted with renewed cheers as he advanced to the speaker's stand.

Simultaneously with ex-Secretary Root's appearance at the speaker's table an immense oil painting of President Roosevelt was unveiled at his right. The tableaux brought for that part created enthusiam. When Root began to speak the picture was removed and the sole attention of the immense gathering was devoted to the New York statesman. He had hardly struck his stride when cries of "Louder" were heard from far recesses of the hall. His voice soon gained power, however, and his well enunciated words rang well through the still hall.

The more striking sentences of his speech were liberally applauded. When he reviewed in figures the increase of the money in the country, and announced the enormous sum of gold accumulated the convention became enthusiastic. All of these details and figures Mr. Root pronounced without reference to memorandum.

Chicago, June 21.—The following is the new Republican National committee, quite a number of changes having been made:

Alabama, Charles H. Scott; Arkansas, Powell Clayton; California, George A. Knight; Colorado, A. M. Stevenson; Connecticut, Charles F. Brooker; Delaware, J. Edward Addicks; Florida, J. N. Combs; Georgia, Judson W. Lyons; Idaho, Welden B. Heyburn; Illinois, Frank O. Lowden; Indiana, Harry S. New; Iowa, Ernest E. Hart; Kansas, David W. Mulvane; Kentucky, John W. Yerkes; Louisiana, Walter L. Cohen; Maine, John F. Hill; Maryland, Louis E. McComas; Massachusetts, W. Murray Crane; Michigan, John W. Blodgett; Minnesota, Frank B. Kellogg; Mississippi, L. B. Moseley; Missouri, Thomas J. Aikens; Montana, John B. Waite; Nebraska, Charles H. Morrill; Navada, P. L. Flanigan; New Hampshire, Frank T. Streeter; New Jersey, Franklin Murphy; New York, Wm. L. Ward; North Carolina, ——; North Dakota, Alexander McKenzie; Ohio, Myron T. Herrick; Oregon, Charles H. Carey; Pennsylvania, Boies Penrose; South Carolina, John C. Capers; South Dakota, J. M. Greene; Tennessee, W. P. Brownlow; Texas, Cecil A. Lyons; Utah, C. E. Loose; Vermont, James Brock; Virginia, Geo. E. Bowden; Washington, Levy Ankeny; West Virginia, N. B. Scott; Wisconsin, Henry C. Payne; Wyoming, George E. Pexton; Alaska, John G. Heid; Arizona, W. S. Sturgis; District of Columbia, Robert Reyburn; Indian Territory, P. L. Soper; New Mexico, Solomon Luna; Oklahoma, C. M. Cade; Porto Rico, Robert H. Todd; Hawaii, Alexander G. M. Robertson.

ROOT'S OPENIOG SPEECH

Speech of Temporary Chairman of National Convention.

Chicago, June 21.—Elihu Root, temporary chairman of the Republican national convention in opening the proceedings today, spoke as follows:

The responsibility of government rests upon the Republican party. The complicated machinery through which the 80,000,000 people of the United States govern themselves, answers to no single will. The composite government devised by the framers of the constitution to meet the conditions of national life more than a century ago, requires the willing cooperation of many minds, the combination of many independent factors, in every forward step for the general welfare.

The President at Washington with his cabinet, the 90 senators representing 45 sovereign states, the 386 representatives in congress—are required to reach concurrent action upon a multitude of questions involving varied and conflicting interests and requiring investigation, information, discussion and reconciliation of views. From all our vast territory with its varieties of climate and industry, from all our great population active in production and commerce and social progress and intellectual and moral life to a degree never before attained by any people—difficult problems press upon the national government.

Within the past five years more than sixty-six thousand bills have been introduced in congress. Some method of selection must be followed. There must be some preliminary process to ascertain the general tenor of public judgment upon the principles to be applied in government, and some organization and recognition of leadership which shall bring a legislative majority and the executive into accord in the practical application of those principles or effective government becomes impossible.

The practical governing instinct of our people has adapted the machinery devised in the 18th to the conditions of the 20th century by the organization of national political parties. In them men join for the promotion of political principles upon which they agree. For the sake of those principles they lay aside their differences upon less important questions. To represent those principles and to carry on the government in accordance with them, the people nominate candidates whose competency and loyalty they approve. The people by their choice of candidates indicate the principles and methods which they wish followed in the conduct of their government. They do not merely choose between men; they choose between parties. Between the principles they profess, the methods they follow, the trustworthiness of their professions, the inferences to be drawn from the records of their past, the general weight of character of the body of men who will be brought into participation in government by their ascendency.

Of the eleven administrations since the first election of Abraham Lincoln, nine—covering a period of thirty-six years—have been under Republican presidents. For the greater part of that time, the majority in each house of congress has been Republican. History affords no parallel in any age or country for the growth in national greatness and power and honor, the wide diffusion of the comforts of life, the uplifting of the great mass of the people above the hard conditions of poverty, the common opportunity for education and individual advancement, the universal possession of civil and religious liberty, the protection of property and security for the rewards of industry and enterprise, the cultivation of national morality, respect for religion, sympathy with humanity and love of liberty and justice, which have marked the life of the American people during this long period of Republican control.

With the platform and the candidates of this convention, we are about to ask a renewed expression of popular confidence in the Republican party.

We shall ask it because the principles to which we declare our adherence are right, and the best interests of our country require that they should be followed in its government.

We shall ask it because the unbroken record of the Republican party in the past is an assurance of the sincerity of our declarations and the fidelity with which we shall give them effect. Because we have been constant in principle, loyal to our beliefs and faithful to our promises, we are entitled to be believed and trusted now.

We shall ask it because the character of the party gives assurance of good government. A great political organization, competent to govern, is a chance collection of individuals brought together for the moment as the shifting sands are piled up by wind and sea, to be swept away, to be formed and reformed again. It is a growth. Traditions and sentiments reaching down through struggles of years gone, and the stress and heat of old conflicts, and the influence of leaders passed away, and the ingrained habit of applying fixed rules of interpretation and of thought—all give to a political party known and inalienable qualities from which must follow in its deliberate judgment and ultimate action, like results for good or bad government. We do not deny that other parties have in their membership men of morality and patriotism; but we assert with confidence that above all others, by the influences which gave it birth and have maintained its life, by the causes for which it has striven, the ideals which it has followed, the Republican party as a party has acquired a character which makes its ascendancy the best guarantee of a government loyal to principle and effective in execution. Through it more than any other political organization the moral sentiment of America finds expression. It cannot depart from the direction of its tendencies. From what it has been may be known certainly what it must be. Not all of us rise to its standard; not all of us are worthy of its glorious history; but as a whole this great political organization—Lincoln and McKinley—cannot fall to work in the spirit of its past and in loyalty to great ideals.

We shall ask the continued confidence of the people because the candidates whom we present are of proved competency and patriotism, fitted to fill the offices for which they are nominated, to the credit and honor of our country.

We shall ask it because the present policies of our government are beneficial and ought not to be set aside; and the people's business is being well done, and ought not to be interfered with.

Mr. Root then detailed at length the work accomplished by the Republican administration since 1890, ending with the following on the trusts:)

Four years ago the regulation by law of the great corporate combinations called "trusts" stood substantially where it was when the Sherman Anti-Trust Act of 1890 was passed. President Cleveland, in his last message of December, 1896, had said: "Though congress has attempted to deal with this matter by legislation, the laws passed for that purpose thus far have proved ineffective, not because of any lack of disposition or attempt to enforce them, but simply because the laws themselves as interpreted by the courts do not reach the difficulty. If the insufficiencies of existing laws can be remedied by further legislation, it should be done. The fact must be recognized, however, that all federal legislation on this subject may fall short of its purpose because of inherent obstacles and also because of the complex character of our government system, which, while making federal authority supreme within its sphere, has carefully limited that sphere by metes and bounds that cannot be transgressed."

At every election, the regulation of trusts had been the foot-ball of campaign oratory and the subject of many insincere declarations.

Our Republican administration has taken up the subject in a practical, sensible way as a business rather than a political question, saying what it really meant, and doing what lay at its hand to be done to accomplish effective regulation. The principles upon which the government proceeded were stated by the president in his message of December, 1902.

After long consideration, congress passed three practical statutes—on the 11th of February, 1903, an act to expedite hearings in suits in enforcement of the anti-trust act; on the 14th of February, 1903, the act creating a new Department of Commerce and Labor with a Bureau of Corporations, having authority to secure systematic information regarding the organization and operation of corporations engaged in interstate commerce; and on the 19th of February, 1903, an act enlarging the powers of the interstate commerce commission and of the courts, to deal with secret rebates in transportation charges, which are the chief means by which the trusts crush out their smaller competitors.

The attorney general has gone on in the same practical way, not to talk about the trusts, but to proceed against the trusts by law for their regulation. In separate suits fourteen of the great railroads of the country have been restrained by injunction from giving illegal rebates to the favored shippers, who, by means of them, were driving out the smaller shippers and monopolizing the grain and meat business of the country. The beef trust was put under injunction. The officers of the railroads engaged in the cotton carrying pool, affecting all that great industry of the south, were indicted and have abandoned their combination. The Northern Securities company, which undertook, by combining in one ownership the capital stocks of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railroads, to end traffic competition in the northwest, has been destroyed by a vigorous prosecution expedited and brought to a speedy and effective conclusion in the supreme court under the act of February 11, 1903. The attorney general says:

"Here, then, are four phases of the attack on the combinations in restraint of trade and commerce—the railroad injunction suits, the cotton pool cases, the beef trust cases, and the Northern Securities case. The first relates to the monopoly produced by secret and preferential rates for railroad transportation; the second to railroad traffic pooling; the third to a combination of independent corporations to fix and maintain extortionate prices for meats; and the fourth to a corporation organized to merge into itself the control of parallel and competing lines of railroad and to eliminate competition in their rates of transportation."

The right of the interstate commerce commission to compel the production of books and papers has been established by the judgment of the supreme court in a suit against the coal carrying roads. Other suits have been brought and other indictments have been found and other trusts have been driven back within legal bounds. No investment in lawful business has been jeopardized, no fair and honest enterprise has been injured; but it is certain that wherever the constitutional power of the national government reaches, trusts are being practically regulated and curbed within the lawful bounds as they never have been before, and the men of small capital are finding in the efficiency and skill of the national department of justice a protection they never had before against the crushing effect of unlawful combinations.

We have at last reached a point where the public wealth of farm land which has seemed so inexhaustible is nearly gone, and the problem of utilizing the remainder for the building of new homes has become of vital importance.

The present administration has dealt with this problem vigorously and effectively. Great areas had been unlawfully fenced in by men of large means, and the home-builder had been excluded. Many of these unlawful aggressors have been compelled to relinquish their booty, and more than 2,000,000 acres of land have been restored to the public. Extensive frauds in procuring grants of land, not for homesteads but for speculation, have been investigated and stopped, and the perpetrators when indicted and convicted being actively prosecuted. A competent commission has been constituted to examine into the defective working of the existing laws and to suggest practical legislation to prevent further abuse. That commission has reported, and bills adequate to accomplish the purpose desired have been framed and are before congress. The further denudation of forest areas, producing alternate floods and dryness in our river valleys, has been checked by the extension of forest reserves, which have been brought in aggregate more than 85,000,000 acres of land. The reclamation by irrigation of the vast arid regions forming the chief part of our remaining public domain has been provided for by the national reclamation law of June 17, 1903. The execution of this law, without taxation and by the application of the proceeds of public land sales alone, through the construction of storage reservoirs for water, will make many millions of acres of fertile lands available for settlement. Over $20,000,000 from these sources have been already received to the credit of the reclamation fund. Over 33,000,000 acres of public lands in fourteen states and territories have been embraced in the sixty-seven projects which have been devised and are under examination, and on eight of these the work of actual construction has begun.

The postal service has been extended and improved. Its revenues have increased from $76,000,000 in 1895 to $95,000,000 in 1899, and $144,000,000 in 1904. In dealing with these vast sums, a few cases of peculation, trifling in amount, and by subordinate officers, have occurred there, as they occur in every business. Neither fear nor favor, nor political or personal influence has availed to protect the wrongdoers. Their acts have been detected, investigated, laid bare; they have been dismissed from their places, prosecuted criminally, indicted, many of them tried, and many of them convicted. The abuses in the carriage of second-class mail matter have been remedied. The rural free delivery has been widely extended. It is wholly the creation of Republican administration. The last Democratic postmaster general declared it impracticable. The first administration of McKinley proved the contrary. At the beginning of the fiscal year 1899 there were about 200 routes in operation. There are now more than 25,000 routes, bringing a daily mail service to more than 13,000,000 of our people in rural communities, enlarging the circulation of the newspaper and the magazine, increasing communication, and relieving the isolation of life on the farm.

Four years ago we held the island of Cuba by military occupation. The opposition charged, and the people of Cuba believed, that we did not intend to keep the pledge of April 20, 1898, that when the pacification of Cuba was accomplished we should leave the government and control of the island to its people. The new policy towards Cuba which should follow the fulfillment of that pledge was uninformed. During the four years it has been worked out in detail and has received effect. It was communicated by executive order to the military governor. It was embodied in the act of congress known as the Platt amendment. It was accepted by the Cuban constitutional convention on the 12th of October, 1901. It secured to Cuba her liberty and her independence, but it required her to maintain them, to forbade her ever to use the freedom we had earned for her by so great a sacrifice of blood and treasure, to give the island to any other power; it required her to maintain a government adequate for the protection of life and property and liberty, and should she fail in it gave us the right to intervene for the maintenance of such a government. And it gave us the right to naval stations upon her coast for the protection and defense alike of Cuba and the United States.

On the 20th of May, 1902, under a constitution which embodied these stipulations, the government and control of Cuba were surrendered to the President and congress elected by her people, and the American army sailed away. The new republic began its existence with an administration of Cubans completely organized in all its branches and trained to effective service by American officers. The administration of President Palma has been wise and efficient. Peace and order have prevailed. The people of Cuba are prosperous and happy. Her finances have been honestly administered, and her credit is high. The naval stations have been located and bounded at Guantanamo and Bahia Honda, and are in the possession of our navy. The Platt amendment is the sheet anchor of Cuban independence and of Cuban credit. No such revolutions as have afflicted Central and South America are possible there, because it is known to all men that an attempt to overturn the foundations of that government will be confronted by the overwhelming power of the United States. The treaty of reciprocity and the act of congress of December 6, 1903, which confirmed it, completed the expression of our polity towards Cuba; which, with a far view to the

to The Hague Tribunal was under our protocol with Mexico of May 22nd, 1902, submitting our contention for the rights of the Roman Catholic church in California to a share of the church moneys held by the Mexican government before the cession, and known as the Pious fund; and the first decision of the tribunal was an award in our favor upon that question. When in 1903 the failure of Venezuela to pay her just debts led England, Germany and Italy to warlike measures for the collection of their claims, an appeal by Venezuela to our government resulted in agreements upon arbitration in place of the war, and in a request that our President should act as arbitrator. Again he promoted the authority and prestige of The Hague Tribunal, and was able to lead all the powers to submit the crucial questions in controversy to the determination of that court. It is due greatly to support by the American government that this agency for peace has disappointed the expectations of its detractors, and by demonstrations of practical usefulness has begun a career fraught with possibilities of incalculable benefit to mankind.

On the 11th of April, 1905, was proclaimed another convention between all the great powers agreeing upon more humane rules for the conduct of war; and these in substance incorporated and gave the sanction of the civilized world to the rules drafted by Francis Lieber and approved by Abraham Lincoln for the conduct of the armies of the United States in the field.

All Americans who desire safe and conservative administration which shall avoid cause of quarrel, all who abhor war, all who long for the perfect sway of the principles of that religion which we all profess, should rejoice that under this Republican administration their country has attained a potent leadership among the nations in the cause of peace and international justice.

We have advanced the authority of the Monroe Doctrine. Our adherence to the convention which established The Hague Tribunal was accepted by the other powers, with a formal declaration that nothing therein contained should be construed to imply the relinquishment by the United States of its traditional attitude toward purely American questions. The armed demonstration by the European powers against Venezuela was made the occasion for disclaimers to the United States of any intention to seize the territory of Venezuela, recognizing in the most unmistakable way the rights of the United States expressed in the declaration of that traditional policy.

The first administration of McKinley fought and won the war with Spain, put down the insurrection in the Philippines, annexed Hawaii, rescued the legations in Pekin, brought Porto Rico into our commercial system, enacted a protective tariff, established our national currency on the firm foundation of the gold standard by the financial legislation of the Fifty-sixth congress.

The present administration has reduced the annual interest charge, made effective progress in the regulation of trusts, fostered business, promoted agriculture, built up the navy, reorganized the army, resurrected the militia system, inaugurated a new policy for the preservation and reclamation of public lands, given civil government to the Philippines, established the republic of Cuba, bound it to us by ties of gratitude, of commercial interest and of common defense, swung open the closed gateway of the isthmus, strengthened the Monroe doctrine, ended the Alaskan boundary dispute, protected the integrity of China, opened wider its doors of trade, advanced the principle of arbitration, and promoted peace among the nations.

We challenge judgment upon this record of effective performance in legislation, in execution and in administration.

The work is not fully done; policies are not completely wrought out; domestic questions still press continually for solution; other trusts must be regulated; the tariff may frequently require revision, and if so, should receive it at the hands of the friends and not the enemies of the protective system; the new Philippine government has only begun to develop its plans for the benefit of that long-neglected country; our fine fleets on the isthmus, but the canal is yet to be built; peace does not yet reign on earth, and considerate firmness backed by strength are still needful in diplomacy.

The American people have now to say whether policies shall be reversed or committed to unfriendly guardians; whether performance, which now proves itself for the benefit and honor of our country, shall be transferred to unknown and perchance to feeble hands.

ANTI-PARKERITES PROTEST

Bryan Makes Speech Denouncing New York's Candidate.

New York, June 21.—Anti-Parker Democrats crowded Cooper Union last night to protest against the "speechless candidate," adopted a platform and authorized, by resolution, that a committee of twenty-five go to St. Louis to protest against the nomination of Parker.

William Jennings Bryan was the principal speaker of the meeting, and was given an ovation. In his denunciatory speech, Mr. Bryan said in part:

"I denounce Mr. Parker's candidacy as one carried on by trampling upon the rights of Democrats.

"I was not defeated by the principles of the Chicago and Kansas City platforms, but because I had to carry the sins of a traitorous President who betrayed his party. My protest today against Belmont, Cleveland, and the rest is that they are taking the party to Wall street.

"Parker is traveling as a negative quantity. He stands for nothing positive. He reminds me of the story of the man in praise of a child who said that it looked and breathed. So Parker looks at the great financial lights and breathes."

VICTIMS OF CREDULITY.

Some Cases of Losses in the "Get-Rich-Quick" Concern.

Bowling Green, June 21.—The amount of losses in the United States Cereal company by Bowling Green people increases. Every hour more losses are heard of and the incidents connected with the investments and losses are both amusing and pathetic.

A case is related in which a young girl who works for $5 a week had saved up $50, laying aside a dollar a week for her vacation money. She put her money in this concern to earn a few more dollars until she wanted it and was planning to spend her vacation at home. Another instance is told in which the person invested $100 and instead of cashing the $3 checks which came every Monday morning saved them, expecting to cash a lot of them in at one time. They are all worthless now. Another person had $60 saved with which to buy coal next winter. He put it where it would make him more money until the coal man came after it.

Two or three concerns in New York, which appear to have been directly connected with the United States Cereal company, have also stopped sending their checks and it is presumed that money invested in them is also gone. One man is said to have had $1,200 in these several concerns, and though he had been dabbling in this sort of investments for some time, he had not anywhere near receive in dividends the money originally invested.

QUEEN OPENS A BAZAAR

American Women Are Present and Take Part.

London, June 21.—Queen Alexandra, in Albert Hall, this afternoon, opened the great bazaar in aid of the Victorian Hospital for Children. The magnitude of the present undertaking, which lasts three days, quite eclipses any affair of the kind held since the great national bazaar in aid of the Boer war sufferers. The stalls are attended by titled personages and the elite of London society. The Countess of Cadogan is the chief promoter of the affair. Other prominent participants are Mrs. Ronalds, Mrs. Arthur Paget, the Duchess of Roxburghe, Mrs. George Cornwallis-West and Princess Henry of Pless.

Panama Currency System.

Washington, June 30.—Secretary Taft and the commissioners for Panama today concluded arrangements for a currency system for Panama which is to be submitted to the Panama legislature for ratification. The plan already has been outlined in these dispatches. It provides generally for a sufficiently reserved bimetallic system

TO SUCCEED CORTELYOU

Metcalf Will Be Head of Department of Commerce and Labor.

Washington, June 21.—It can be stated with definiteness that Representative Victor H. Metcalf, of the Third California district, will succeed Secretary George B. Cortelyou as the head of the department of commerce and labor. It has been assumed for ten days that Mr. Metcalf would probably be invited to accept the portfolio. The president holds him in high esteem and for a long time he has been in closer touch with Mr. Roosevelt than almost any other member of the house of representatives. No other changes will be made in the department until the close of the fiscal year on the 30th inst. Mr. Cortelyou will conclude the work of the year, as several matters of importance which he has initiated are pending. It is his own desire, and it is the desire also of the president that Mr. Cortelyou finish this work before he finally turns over the work to his successor.

MORTON FOR SECRETARY

Announcement That He Has Been Selected for Naval Portfolio.

Washington, June 21.—The Post today says: President Roosevelt has formally invited Paul Morton to become a member of his official family as secretary of the navy. Mr. Morton has the matter under consideration, and has not yet given any intimation of acceptance or declination.

It is believed he will decline. He is a delegate to the Republican national convention.

The tender of the naval portfolio was made to Mr. Morton last Wednesday, when he came to this city from Chicago in response to an invitation from the President.

If he accepts, Mr. Morton will be accredited to Nebraska, where he lived for many years, although now a business resident of Chicago. The President urged him in the strongest possible terms to accept the place. The friends of Mr. Morton believe he will decline. He was offered a position on the Isthmian canal commission, but refused it. Mr. Morton is the son of the late J. Sterling Morton, who was secretary of agriculture in the second cabinet of President Cleveland. He is 47 years old and has devoted all his mature life to railroad interests. Mr. Morton was affiliated with the Democratic party until recently.

TRIVIAL ILLS NO EXCUSE

Department Employes Get No More Days Off for "Headache."

Washington, D. C., June 20.—"Had a headache," "was suffering from the toothache," and "attack of indigestion" are no longer valid excuses for absence from the navy department.

Clerks who absent themselves from office and do not produce positive proof that illness prevented them from being at their desks have the time lost deducted from the 30-day vacation period granted each employe.

The time-honored 30-day sick leave has been abolished by Secretary Moody. Many clerks have found to their sorrow that all absences since January 1 have been charged up to their vacation period.

Clerks who are confined to their beds and furnish physicians' certificates to show that they were unable to work do not have their absence deducted from their annual leave, but the half day and one day absence which used to be charged up to sick leave on the statement of the absentee that he was ill are now charged against the vacation period. This plan is said to have been adopted to head off employes who trump up trivial illness as an excuse for absence whenever they wish to take time off.

FINE TARGET RECORD.

Washington, June 17.—Excellent records were made by the battleship Illinois, Capt. R. B. Badford, commanding, in her recent target practice off the coast of Maine. Reports received yesterday at the navy department show that of the 13-inch guns Lieut. De Steigner's turret made twenty-nine hits out of thirty-nine shots. The best gun pointer was in Lieut. De Steigner's turret. He made eleven shots and nine hits. The six-inch guns of the Illinois made 4.34 hits per gun per minute.

It is not likely, however, that the record of the Illinois will alter the order already announced, which was Oregon first and winner of the pennant, Wisconsin second and Iowa third.

The 13-inch turret of the Wisconsin, which was in charge of Lieut. Vogelgesang, made the phenomenal record of 36 shots and 32 hits. This turret will receive the ship prize and the navy prize for the best turret record.

RIGID INVESTIGATION.

Washington, June 16.—A rigid investigation of the General Slocum disaster has been ordered by Secretary Cortelyou, of the department of commerce and labor. The investigation will be conducted by the steamboat inspection service under the direction of George Uhler, supervising inspector general. It will be conducted by Gen. James A. Dumont and Thomas H. Barrett, constituting the local board of steamboat inspectors in New York.

SENTENCES COMMUTED.

Washington, June 15.—Executive clemency has saved two young officers of the army from dismissal. They are First Lieutenant Henry L. Harris, jr., Twenty-second infantry, stationed in the Philippines, and Second Lieutenant Samuel H. Fisher, Twenty-eighth infantry, stationed at San Francisco. Lieutenant Harris was convicted on charges of abusive conduct and drunkenness on duty and was sentenced to be dismissed. The court-martial, however, united in a recommendation for clemency, and the President has commuted the sentence to a reduction of fifty files in rank. Lieutenant Fisher was convicted of duplicating his day accounts and was sentenced to be dismissed. Secretary Taft and General Chaffee recommended in view of the lack of proof of criminal intent on the officer's part that the sentence be reduced to a reduction of 100 files in lineal rank and the President acted in accordance with this recommendation.

Squadron on a Visit.

Washington, June 18.—The American battleship squadron, commanded by the Rear Admiral Barker, has sailed from Lisbon on a visit to the ports of Greece and Austria. It is reported that after spending a few weeks there Admiral Barker will be reinforced by the European squadron under Rear Admiral Jewell, and this formidable fleet will pay a visit to Turkish waters. About the time Mr. Leishman, the American minister, takes up in earnest again his negotiations with the porte to insure for Americans in Turkey the same rights as are enjoyed by citizens of some privileged European nations.

Dinner to Cardinal Satolli.

Washington, June 20.—Cardinal Satolli was entertained at dinner at the Catholic university yesterday as the guest of honor of Mgr. O'Connell, the rector of the university. The occasion was informal and its purpose was to give the members of the faculty and other invited guests an opportunity to meet or renew the acquaintance of the cardinal.

Author and Playwright Dead.

New York, June 21.—Celia Logan Connelly, the author and playwright, is dead at the German hospital. She was born in 1834. Her father was C. A. Logan, one of the pioneer theatrical managers in the far West. She went on the stage early in life, but left it on becoming the wife of M. K. Kellogg, an American painter in Paris. She returned to the United States about 1870, and was married to James A. Connelly, a Boston editor. She then turned her attention to playwriting.

Will Return Courtesy.

Washington, June 16.—The Department of Agriculture has decided to send to the agricultural department of Japan a large collection of citrous fruits in ligeuous to the United States. The action is in return for Japan's courtesy in sending a similar collection to the Chicago exposition.

THE MOYER CASE

Has Been Taken Up by U. S. Circuit Judge Thayer.

Denver, Col., June 16.—Satisfaction was expressed about the headquarters of the Western Federation of Miners when it became known that Judge Thayer of the United States circuit court at St. Louis, had taken up the Moyer case. Vice president Williams said: "It is all the more satisfactory because the whole affair will be reviewed from beginning to end, including the decision of the supreme court of this state."

James Kerwin, of South Dakota, who has been retained as assistant secretary on account of the illness of Secretary Haywood said:

"We consider the action of the governor in hurriedly transferring the custody of Moyer as a confession of weakness and evidence of his fear to have the federal authorities assume jurisdiction.

Governor Peabody Acts.

Denver, Col., June 16.—Governor Peabody yesterday issued an order declaring martial law in San Miguel county at an end, directing the release of the troops from duty and instructing Captain Bulkeley Wells, in command of the troops, to turn over to the civil authorities President Charles H. Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners, now a prisoner in the bull pen at Telluride.

Governor Peabody says that these orders were issued before he had any knowledge of the action taken by Judge Thayer of the United States circuit court of appeals at St. Louis, directing that Moyer be produced before him in St. Louis on July 5.

It is understood, however, that the order did not go into effect in San Miguel county until 9 o'clock last night, when it was publicly read in Telluride by Captain Wells.

More Miners Deported

Antonio, Col., June 16.—Thirty-six union miners and sympathizers deported from the Cripple Creek district were unloaded from the special train used near the New Mexico line yesterday and were driven by the guard under command of Lieut. Col. Kennedy over the border. They were warned not to return to Colorado. Nevertheless after the departure of the deputies and troops, the deported men walked back to this town north of the line where a meal was furnished them by citizens.

One of the miners was too sick to walk and a wagon was sent for him.

ROCKEFELLER WILL HELP

To Make Good Deficiency in Slocum Widows and Orphans' Fund.

New York, June 21.—A communication from John D. Rockefeller has been received by the committee in charge of the relief for the widows and orphans of the Slocum disaster, promising to make good any deficiency in the fund after the voluntary contributions had ceased. Several thousands of dollars have already been collected. Arrangements are being made to find homes for the orphans to avoid placing them in charitable institutions. The committee will be incorporated, and all money placed in the hands of trustees.

GEN. PORTER HONORED.

Paris, June 18.—President Loubet has conferred upon the American ambassador, General Porter, the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor, which is the highest grade of that historic order. It is an honor rarely bestowed even on chiefs of state and ambassadors, and it is the first time it has ever been offered to a representative of America. As under the provision of the constitution the acceptance of any mark of distinction for a foreign country, even from a republic, requires the approval of congress, final action in the matter will await the authorization of that body.

Foreign Minister Del Casse called at the ambassador's residence this morning and personally presented him the superinsignia of the Grand Cross. This consists of a wide, red silk band, worn across the breast, having an enameled gold cross at the hip, with an elaborate silver star to be worn on the right breast. M. Del Casse accompanied the presentation by an earnest expression of the high personal esteem which M. Loubet and himself felt toward the American republic.

The Grand Cross is the highest of the five grades of the Legion of Honor. These consist, first of chevaliers; second, officers; third, comamnders; fourth, grand officer, and fifth, Grand Cross. The latter is the grade worn by M. Loubet and has been conferred only a few times in recent years.

That the American ambassador should have been singled out for this notable honor is considered to be a personal tribute to him and another evidence of the cordial sentiments of the French government towards America.

BOBRIKOFF KILLED.

St. Petersburg, June 16.—General Bobrikoff, governor general of Finland, was shot and mortally wounded at 11 o'clock this morning at the entrance to the Finland senate at Helsingfors.

The assassin, a man named Schaumann, a son of Senator Schaumann, immediately committed suicide. Bobrikoff was shot in the stomach and neck. He is being brought to St. Petersburg in a dying condition.

The attack is ascribed to Finnish patriotism. Schaumann is believed to be a member of what is known as the "Finnish Patriotic party."

General Count Bobrikoff, who was appointed governor general of Finland in 1899 made himself very unpopular by his severe measures against the press of Finland and the stern manner in which he followed out the policy of Russia toward the Finns. This led to serious rioting at Helsingfors in 1902, which was suppressed by Cossacks. The last recorded act of General Bobrikoff was in March of this year, when he issued a proclamation forbidding the people to darken their windows at "unusual hours." People who chose to go to bed before 10 o'clock at night were subject to heavy fines. This step was due to the neglect of the Finns to illuminate their houses in honor of the beginning of the war with Japan.

FIRE AT SANDUSKY.

Sandusky, O., June 21.—Fire today practically destroyed an entire square in the business section here, bounded by Railroad, Columbus and Jackson streets and the water front. Among the big buildings destroyed was the plant of the A. Booth company, fish dealers. Several lumber yards were also burned. The total loss is estimated at $150,000, partially covered by insurance.

Conference of Charities.

Portland, Me., June 20.—The national Conference of Charities and Correction opened with a general session today under charge of the standing committee on "State Supervision and Administration." The state responsibility in the field of charities and correction was brought out by the report of the committee of which Michael J. Scanlan, of New York City, is chairman.

New Rear Admiral.

Washington, June 18.—Capt. Francis W. Dickins, commandant of the navy yard, League Island, Pa., was today appointed a rear admiral in the navy to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Rear Admiral J. J. Reade, chairman of the lighthouse board.

Extradition Treaty Signed.

Washington, June 16.—Minister Hardy in a cable despatch to the state department from Madrid reports that the extradition treaty was signed yesterday.

DINNER GIVEN CARDINAL

Satolli Guest of Honor and Secretary Taft the Host.

Washington, June 21.—Cardinal Satolli was the guest of honor at a dinner given last night by Secretary of War Taft, at the Arlington Hotel. Covers were laid for 20 persons. Those present included representative government officials and well known dignitaries of the Catholic church. The table decorations were of American beauties and cardinal roses. The cardinal attended the dinner arrayed in the Roman cardinal robes of his office. Cordial speeches of welcome and of responses were made by Secretary Taft and the cardinal, respectively.

MR. ROCKEFELLER IS HOME

Greets His Sunday School and Hears a Suggestive Sermon.

Cleveland, June 20.—"I'm glad to be here again," said Mr. John D. Rockefeller to the children of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Sunday school yesterday morning. Mr. Rockefeller arrived in Cleveland Friday. His coming this year was delayed owing to the death of his grandchild in Chicago, but for the remainder of the summer he will remain in Cleveland.

When he arrived at the Sunday school yesterday morning the various classes were in session and he went from class to class to shake hands with his boys and girls, for he is superintendent of the school in addition to being a member of the congregation.

Mr. Rockefeller looked the picture of health. He was faultlessly attired after his usual fashion and wore a white rose in the lapel of his coat. He attended the morning church services, occupying his family pew and appeared much interested in Dr. Eaton's sermon on "Christian Statesmanship."

Dr. Eaton told of the ideal church, a church that would seat 5,000 and be a home for the many young men that are living alone in the down town districts. "Give me a brass band and I will guarantee to fill a church of that size every day of the week."

Mr. Rockefeller was greeted by his friends at the close of the service and at 1 o'clock drove to his summer home in the East End.

Mr. Rockefeller said that he was feeling better than for years and his appearance justified his statement. His face has lost its former pallor and his friends were surprised at his healthful color and many declared that he looked ten years younger than he did a year ago.

BADGER QUEEN IS DEAD

"Goldie" Moran Killed by Her Common Law Husband

New York, June 20.—Ida Howard, alias "Goldie" Moran, a negress who was known as the "Colored Badger Queen of the Tenderloin," was shot and killed today by her common law husband, Charles J. Arthur, 25 years old, a white man. The shooting was the culmination of a quarrel in which the couple had been engaged for more than a week, and occurred after Arthur had been apparently deserted by the woman. Arthur was arrested as he was about to fire a fifth shot into the woman's body as she lay in the street where she had fallen, and on the way to the police station he was menaced by negroes who sought vengeance for the death of a member of their race. Mrs. Howard was 28 years old, and was exceptionally pretty.

MAKES STRANGE REQUEST

Young Man Asks Permission to Chloroform His Father.

Crawford, Ark., June 20.—John Wright, a young farmer living near Arcadia, accompanied by a younger brother, called on the sheriff and asked permission to administer chloroform to his aged father, who is dying from cancer on the tongue.

"My father is a living skeleton and the doctor tells us there is no hope for a cure," said young Wright. "He does not weigh 80 pounds with his clothes on, although he once weighed at least four times that amount. My mother is dying from grief over father's condition. He cannot talk, but has asked us by signs to be relieved from his suffering with chloroform."

Never having been asked to pass on such a case, Sheriff Tompkins was at a loss as to how to advise the young man and with his younger brother Wright returned to Arcadia heartbroken for fear the suffering of his father might cause him to lose his mother also. The family came to Arkansas from a small German village 10 years ago.

THE HERO OF THE FLOOD

Kansas Farmer Saved Lives With Watering Trough as Boat.

Topeka, Kan., June 20. — One of the heroes of the late flood is David Flaherty, a young farmer, who with a watering trough for a boat and a board for a paddle was successful in saving many lives.

Mr. Flaherty lives on Mud Creek, near the Wyckoff school. The water was not in his house, but surrounded it. On the Monday morning of the flood he awoke, and a glance out of the window revealed the condition of things. Dressing hurriedly, he stepped out on the porch. As he did so he heard a cry for help. He waded out to the barn, where his horses were kept, mounted one and started in the direction from which the cry came. He had gone but a short distance when he was in water so deep that he realized the futility of doing anything without a boat. Thinking of an old water trough, he launched it in the water, with a board for a paddle, and started on an almost continuous voyage, lasting two days and a night. Clumsy as was his contrivance, he managed to do the work of a brave man with his dangerous craft.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

Chicago, June 17.—Love for an only sister and a successful attempt to fit her to be a professional nurse—this at a cost of $400, drawn from his salary of $11 a week—caused the downfall of 19-year-old Howard Rhoades, of Cleveland, now a prisoner at the county jail on a forgery charge. He yielded to temptation only after he had paid the last penny on his sister's annual tuition fee of $100. By that time his clothing was reduced almost to rags. At the same time he continued purchasing religious works to keep up his studies for the ministry.

Bearing the jeers and gibes of his working companions for months because of his ragged attire the boy at last forged his employer's name to an order for 30 days for a suit of clothes valued at $14.85. Failing to make good his obligation to pay for the clothes because he lost his position he was arrested on a warrant sworn out by the clothing company.

Rhoades' case is on Judge Clifford's call. He will plead guilty and seek to escape with a short jail sentence.

The youth is the eldest of a family of ten children, the father being a laborer at Cleveland, O. His only sister, Edith, was ambitious to do her part toward providing a comfortable home for her parents in their old age, and decided to become a professional nurse. She talked over the proposition with her brother Howard, who undertook to pay her way through the Ohio State University. Small wages at Cleveland caused him to come to Chicago four years ago. At the beginning of the college term that year he paid in advance the first year's fee for his sister. Each succeeding year he gave his sister the $100 necessary for the year. She is in her final year of instruction.

Pioneer Oil Man Dies.

Titusville, Pa., June 20.—Henry W. Potter, a pioneer of the early oil development and in 1864 a partner in the banking and brokerage business with Chauncey M. Depew in New York, is dead at the home of a daughter in this city. His wife and three daughters survive

DEATH OF A CRANK.

Man Who Believed He Would Never Die Has Passed Away.

Bangor, Me.—Dr. Isaac H. Estey, who declared that he would never die, is dead at his home in Cutler, on the eastern coast of Maine. Estey was a faith cure doctor and was known far and wide for his many peculiarities. He was born in Eastport in 1823 and when a young man learned the carpenter's trade. While teaching Sunday school in Whiting he observed among his pupils a girl who was afflicted with cancer and whom none of the doctors could help. The text for that day was:

"They shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them. They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover."

Dr. Estey had faith, and he tried the laying on of hands with the result, as it has always been declared in the neighborhood, that the girl was completely cured. Other cures followed, and this encouraged the doctor to make a tour of New England, New York and New Jersey.

His fame spread. He never would accept money for his services, and always paid even his railroad fares. It is said that he returned many thousands of dollars that had been sent to him in letters, and that he might have been rich had he accepted the half of what was offered to him. He made a tour of Europe in 1872 and was presented to Queen Victoria.

A few years ago Dr. Estey caused a sensation in Maine by publishing in all the newspapers this challenge:

"I will give $100 to any minister of the gospel who will dine with me and drink 'any deadly thing,' as spoken of in St. Mark, xvi, 18. I took poison in Troy and am ready to do so again in the presence of any minister of the gospel on earth."

Needless to say, the challenge was not accepted. The doctor was high in Masonry, and could quote the Bible by whole chapters. He based his claim that he would never die upon this passage from the scriptures: "He that believeth in me will never die." The doctor's health was good up to the last week of his life.

LAUGH SAVED HER LIFE.

Removed Watermelon Seed Doctors Could Not Dislodge.

Boston, June 20.—For ten months in fear of death, Florence Whiting, aged twelve, laughed so heartily that she was saved. She had swallowed a watermelon seed. It lodged in her throat, and it was decided that unless the seed was dislodged it would kill her. The X-rays were used, but the seed could not be found. Gradually, however, she improved. At a joke told by a friend she laughed so heartily that she was seized with coughing and the watermelon seed flew out.

EARL GREY.

Earl Grey, Lord Lieutenant of Northumberland, who has been appointed to succeed the Earl of Minto as governor general of Canada, is executor of Cecil Rhodes and has an influential voice in all that concerns the American Rhodes scholars who are to take up residence at Oxford. He himself is a Cambridge man, and at that university was the first in the law and history tripos of his year.

As a grandson of the Earl Grey, the whig prime minister, who carried the great reform bill of 1831, Albert Grey early entered political life and represented Northumber-

EARL GREY.

land, where the Grey family had long been influential, though the earldom was not received until after the first American war, in which Sir Charles Grey was a distinguished commanding officer. On the death of his uncle, the third earl, in 1894, Mr. Albert Grey succeeded to the estates, on which he has successfully initiated systems of co-operative partnership.

20,000 MEN ARE WANTED

Kansas Needs That Many to Harvest Her Wheat Crops.

Topeka, Kan., June 20.—The Kansas wheat belt will probably need about 20,000 outside men for this year's harvest, according to reports which have reached T. B. Gerow, director of the state employment bureau. The annual call for help will soon go up from the wheat belt.

This call is becoming familiar to the west. It is looked for regularly each year when June rolls around. It would require a large shortage in the wheat crop to eliminate this call, and Kansas has no such shortage.

It is a matter of wonder to the east that Kansas should ask for an army of men every summer simply to aid in the harvest of a single crop. Last year the director of the free employment bureau sent forth a call for 25,000 harvest hands, and even more than that number were needed. Many farmers in the newer parts of the wheat belt did not realize their need until harvest was upon them, and when it was too late for them to obtain hands.

Mr. Gerow is now gathering data as to the number of men who will be needed in each county and the probable time that the harvest will begin, but these are slow in coming in.

OLNEY, CLEVELAND, PARKER

None of Them Will Suit Bryan as a Nominee.

New York, June 20.—William J. Bryan arrived in this city last night. He said he did not expect to see Charles S. Murphy or any leader of the anti-Parker movement while in the city. In answer to a question as to the general situation, he said:

"The men who are opposed to Judge Parker's nomination will be in control in St. Louis. They will nominate the candidates and prepare the platform, and it will not be the New York platform, or the New York candidate."

He added that he did not care to go into details in the discussion of candidates or the contents of the platform. "I have already laid down certain fundamental principles as to the reason for not nominating some of the men most prominently mentioned for the place in the east," he added. "Olney, Cleveland and Parker all come within this class."

Moyer at Cripple Creek.

Cripple Creek, Colo., June 20.—Chas. H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, arrived in the district yesterday a prisoner in charge of two deputy sheriffs. Mr. Moyer was brought from Telluride on a warrant charging him with being implicated in the explosion in the Vindicator mine last November. There were no demonstrations here or along the route from Telluride. Moyer was taken to the county jail and placed in a cell.

SULTAN HAS AGREED

To Raisuli's Terms—But the Bandit Is Tricky.

Washington, June 19.—A cablegram received at the state department from Consul General Gummere, at Tangier, in confirming the press report that the sultan has agreed to all of Raisuli's terms, adds that the money ransom, $55,000, was to be paid over today. Mr. Gummere expressed grave doubts as to the advisability of making this payment before Perdicaris and Varley were actually released and safely returned to Tangier.

Based on past experiences, it is feared that Raisuli is not to be depended on, and once he has the money in hand, and still controls the prisoners, he will make fresh demands. However, nothing more can be done at this stage, according to Mr. Gummere, and the state department will await the conclusion of this last attempt to free the prisoners.

AFTER WIFE WITH MONEY

Iowa Man Appeals to Clergyman for Helpmate.

Waterloo, Ia., June 20.—Albert Monroe Graves, of Mason City, has applied to a minister to act as his matrimonial agent. Mr. Graves justifies his action in a letter to the pastor of the Methodist church in Waterloo, in which he defines his wishes as follows:

"Mature men used to seek wives through ministers. Please keep my enclosed credentials for reference and with my enclosed stamp place me in communication with a youngish, educated, propertied Christian woman. I take this means of securing a Bible wife."

Being new to the work of acting as a matrimonial agency the minister turned the enclosure over to a newspaper, which lost no time in spreading the news of Mr. Graves' wants to every one included within its circulation. According to the published statement, Mr. Graves went into detail with regard to his personal history in his communication to the minister. He is district manager of a publishing house, and former principal of public schools and superintendent of an Indian agency school. He has made Mason City his home since 1900, and is the owner of a farm of 460 acres near Burchinal.

SUICIDE BY ELECTRICITY

Young Indiana Man Was Insane From Overwork.

Crawfordsville, Ind., June 20.—Charles Kailer, who was graduated from Purdue university two weeks ago and who took employment immediately with the Northwestern Traction company as electrician, committed suicide yesterday at the substation four miles east of Crawfordsville.

The deed was planned with cold-blooded deliberation. The young man stripped himself of clothes, lay down on a crosscut saw, wrapped one end of a feed wire about one wrist and then with a pair of pliers took hold of the live wire. Except for the perfect connection he made the current would not have been strong enough to kill him. It was several hours before his body was found.

Kailer came from Naperville, Ill., and was one of the most brilliant men in this year's graduating class at Purdue, being a member of the Tau Beta Pi honorary society. It is supposed that the strenuous final examinations, being immediately followed by the solitude of his life at the substation, unbalanced his mind.

DANGERS OF KNOWLEDGE

President Angell Points a Moral to Ann Arbor Graduates.

Ann Arbor, Mich., une 20.—President James B. Angell, of the University of Michigan, delivered the baccalaureate address to the class of 1904 in University hall last night. The large auditorium was crowded to its capacity. President Angell pointed out and emphasized in his address the distinction between knowledge and wisdom. He then said:

"It is not strange that the student who has had the ordinary experience of school and college should be in danger of overrating the value of knowledge as compared with that of wisdom. The overwhelming weight of stimulus which has applied to him in his training has tended to concentrate his attention and his ambition on the acquisition of knowledge rather than on the development of wisdom. It is not unjust to our American system of education to say that on the whole it is calculated to fascinate the student more with intellectual brilliancy and splendid learning than with solid judgment and sound wisdom.

"Far be it from me to underrate the value and power of knowledge. It is properly to be used by wisdom. Wisely used, it adds enormously to the power and usefulness of its possessor. Foolishly used, it may merely bring its possessor into contempt, or may work infinite harm to him and to others."

HECTOR FULLER RELEASED

Russians Send War Correspondent Away From Port Arthur.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 20.—The news has just received a special cablegram from Hector Fuller, its special staff war correspondent now at Chefoo, giving an account of his release from Port Arthur.

"After spending five days in a Russian prison," says Fuller, "I was released and put on board a Chinese junk and sent to this place."

Mr. Fuller was rowed across to Port Arthur from the Miautao Islands by two Chinamen in an open boat, and landing June 13, was seized, blindfolded and thrown into a prison, inside the fortress, as was announced at the time by the Associated Press.

UNCLE SAM IS PAID.

St. Louis, June 17.—World's Fair officials are very much pleased with the financial condition of the fair as indicated by the payment of the first installment on the government loan, which was made yesterday. The following statement by Secretary Stevens was made to the Associated Press last night:

"The Louisiana Purchase Exposition has paid into the United States subtreasury at St. Louis, $195,057.40, being the first payment on the loan of $4,600,000 made by congress. This sum was 40 per cent of the receipts of the exposition from admissions and concessions during the first fifteen days of June, that being the percentage required under the act of congress. The gross receipts paid into the exposition treasury for the fifteen days were $487,642.60, divided as follows: Gate, $252,420.50; season tickets, $800; stockholders, $38,850; national commission, $33,800; concessions $161,772.10."

Knox's Commission Signed.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 16.—The commission of Attorney General Knox as United States senator to succeed the late M. S. Quay, was yesterday prepared and signed by Governor Pennypacker and sent to Mr. Knox at Washington. The commission runs until the next meeting of the legislature which will organize on January 3, 1905.

CORN IS NOT PROMISING

Spring Wheat Crop Favorable—Some Frosts in Eastern States—Harvesting in Southwest.

Washington, June 21.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

Continued cool weather in the districts east of the Mississippi river, especially the early part of the week ending June 20, was unfavorable, but to the westward of the Mississippi the temperature was very favorable, the week averaging the best of the season in the northern Rocky mountain districts. While high maximum temperature occurred in California, the conditions there have improved since last week. A large part of the Gulf states and most of New England received little or no rain, and moisture is needed to a greater or less extent in these districts. Portions of the lake region, Ohio valley and Tennessee are also beginning to need rain, while too much has fallen in eastern Kansas and southeastern Nebraska. Unseasonably low minimum temperatures occurred in the Atlantic coast districts on the 14th and 15th, with light frosts in central New Jersey.

As a whole, corn has not made rapid growth in the principal corn states, and is generally reported as small, though healthy and well cultivated, except in portions of Nebraska and Kansas, where it is weedy. Good growth, however, is reported from Oklahoma and Kansas, and the crop continues to do well in the southern states.

Winter wheat has suffered no unfavorable conditions, and a general improvement is indicated in nearly all districts, although some lodging is reported from southern Nebraska. Harvest is in progress in the southern portions of Kansas and Missouri, but no wheat has been cut east of the Mississippi north of the Ohio river. Harvest will begin this week in southern Illinois. On the north Pacific coast winter wheat continues in promising condition and it is heading in Oregon. Harvest is in progress in California, where the crop is light in most sections. Spring wheat is making rapid growth, and is promising condition, although weak in North Dakota.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 21.—Close.—Cash wheat today broke and closed at $1.00 flat, or 2c below yesterday's quotation. The other options, including June, July and September, closed steady, although their career today was stormy. The break was unlooked for and when once started the market shot down like a rocket. Under the influence, offerings became liberal and there was displayed an intense desire to unload.

The cause was attributed to the bearish report on wheat crop conditions as issued by the government at noon and near approach of the new months with predictions of a good yield and an excellent quality.

Bradstreet's available supply showed a decrease of 3,000,000 bushels, against 3,688,000 last year. A bull argument and possibly the only effective one of the day was the visible which posted a decrease of 2,132,00 bushels. Clearances were 122,000 bushels. Under the influence of the reports of decreases in contract and private elevator stocks, the July and September options opened higher. The cash was steady while the June was nominenty. The advances, however, of the deferred futures were soon lost, induced by the longs taking advantage of the higher prices and unloading, the continuous good weather and the favorable forecast helping out the wheat crop conditions wonderfully.

The advance part of crop bulletins this morning was bearish and permitted little argument for the bulls. It said the wheat crop was filling well, is ripening fast and will soon be ready for harvest over the entire southwest.

Foreign crables followed feebly in the advance. Offers were asked for new wheat, the sentiment being in the trade that the movement will be fairly good, soon after the first of the month. Northwest and southwest receipts were normal.

Primary wheat receipts today were 280,000 bushels, against 335,000 last week and 388,000 a year ago; shipments were 144,000 bushels, against 177,000 and 208,000.

Corn was stronger at the close. Cash was up 1c over yesterday's close, July 7⅛c. September, however, was off ¾c. The government report verified the early morning bulletins, and was an important factor in the market today. Foreign cables were quiet and steady. Trading was active. Clearances were 64,000 bushels. Visible supply statement showed an increase in stocks.

The opening of corn was quiet. For the July and September months, ⅛c and ¼c lower than yesterday's close was offered. Later the market improved somewhat. Receipts were liberal while the demand was sluggish. Broomhall cables foreign market was ½d lower on July but unchanged for September at opening. The government report showed that corn, while it did not have rapid growth, was thrifty and well cultivated.

Primary corn receipts today were 645,000 bushels, against 816,000 last week and 860,000 a year ago. Shipments were 483,000 bushels, against 541,000 and 715,000.

Oats closed steady, although July was up ¾c and September ⅛c over yesterday's figures. The news of the wire was slightly bearish, but its effect was nil. A big decrease was shown, both in the available and visible supply bulletins. The crowd got busy the latter part of the session, and some nice sales were made. Clearances were 24,000 bushels.

Oats opened steady but quiet with the market improving during the first hour. Receipts showed a big decrease. Weather reports were bearish, although the weekly report showed that plant growth has deteriorated from lack of moisture and warmth. The sentiment was bullish.

The close of the seeds was quiet. Prices were steady. Clover seed opened dull but steady, at yesterday's closing prices. There were no particular forces at work, and trading was inactive. No receipts and shipments were recorded.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. | June 21 | June 20 |